

Chapter 71 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Justin's POV

What a bad start to the night. That town hall was a circus, that was just an excuse by so many. I don't know why they couldn't take Brandon at his word. He is the Alpha, he has never lied to them. I think that they were just so disappointed and jealous of Raven, that they tried to start this whole mess. They didn't have any business talking about her at all. It was disgusting. They tried to flirt with Brandon, and me, but they couldn't with Raven as either I or Brandon, was always with her. We are behind on our time now, from all the people wanting to get a look at the three of us together like we were on display or something. Like we were some kind of old-school circus act that they needed to inspect. It was just so frustrating and disappointing, but hopefully, it was taken care of now and is done with.

I was trying to get us back on track now for our special night. I just hope that for my sake this hasn't absolutely ruined the night I had planned for us. We spent an hour and a half there for the meeting. I could tell that Raven was just as upset by the people who were saying she lied. She is not a liar, she never has been. Reagan got all of the liar genes for the two girls, along with her father, Graham. I was really hoping that since she had forgiven Brandon completely, it would be the same for us tonight. I know that he didn't plan to mess my night up. He became aware of a problem, and he wanted to nip it from becoming a bigger problem and spreading through the pack even worse than it already had been. But with it crossing 5 pm, and onto my time, plus the stress of the meeting, I just don't like my odds tonight.

I am still happy though. I know that she loves me, and I hope that our night together will be something that she loves. I talked with the lead Omega, Helen, first thing this morning. She had made two of Raven's favorites last night, of course, why just have one favorite meal? But she said that Raven had quite a few favorites, and would be glad to help me out too. Hopefully, she will already have put those plans into play before the meeting. I don't think that she will have time now to do anything to be able to make the night magical for us. I am not giving up, I am determined to show Raven that I can make her happy too if she will just give me the chance.

The good news is that I didn't feel any pain last night. None at all, just the feeling of Raven being happy. That was it. I guess since we are both her mates, it isn't cheating to sleep with either one of us. I know that Brandon will be happy to know that, even if tonight won't be when he finds it out. I ran out real quick to go to the city to pick up a few things for her, after lunch,

and before the town hall today. I am grasping at straws here, but I am hoping that it will help her be able to relax and have a good time with me tonight too. Stella had been able to give me some great ideas for tonight. I think that she can feel my thoughts on being the odd man out here. Like I am extra, or tag along, the third wheel, and I didn't want that. I want Raven to love and care for me just as much as she cares for Brandon. I know she loves me, but I feel less than Brandon, in her eyes.

I grabbed my shower and got dressed. I want this night to be nice for us. I then mindlinked Raven that I am ready. She was in the office with Brandon to talk for a little while to give me time to get ready. I wanted to get the room ready and get with Helen on a time to deliver our dinner. At 6:30 Helen would be here with our food, it was ten minutes to 6 pm now, and that would give her time to relax before our dinner. I got her a dress for her to wear, as this is our first date. I am glad that she has items in both my room and his. So she has her own dresser in here, and clothes in my closet. I want her to know how seriously I am taking this. It will be our first date, and I am for one, so very excited about it. I also got her a new nightgown. It is black satin, and I know she will look beautiful in it as well.

I wait anxiously sitting on the end of the bed waiting for her. When her light knock sounded on the door, I jumped up to get the door. I had a lot of nervous energy and I couldn't wait for my chance to get to spend our first real one-on-one time together. She gives me a smile as she comes into the room. I see her look of surprise as she enters the room. I bought some vases, and I got her favorite flowers. One had Ranunculus in varying shades of pink and cream-colored blooms. The second vase had Peonies that filled the room with their sweet scent. The Ranunculus, also known as Persian Buttercups, was similar to her favorite Peonies, but the lady at the shop said that it symbolizes commitment and everlasting love. She also said that they are rumored to hold the power of escape, happiness, joy, and protection. The peonies were a darker pink, with some cream and blush colors mixed in. They are Raven's favorite and the lady at the shop told me good job on picking them as they symbolize good luck, love, and the rebirth of relationships. What a wonderful coincidence. I happened to need that in my life.

"Justin, the room looks beautiful" Raven breathed out, and she seemed happy to see that I had put fairy lights up around the vases, to bring even more attention to the romantic atmosphere I was going for. She went to both vases and looked at the flowers, lingering on the Peonies the longest. She turned back to me with a huge smile on her face and asked, "How did you know?"

"I saw you admiring peonies before, in one of the bouquets at Silver Blade about a year ago. I could tell you liked them, and I wanted to make our first date special. I knew I needed to get some of them for you" I told her, and seeing her smile again took the weight off of me. I was worried about tonight, and feeling a lot of pressure. It helped to know that she was glad to be here with me too. I see she noticed her dress on the bed, and she picked it up. I have never seen her in red, but as soon as I saw this dress on the mannequin, I knew it would look stunning on her. I cannot wait to see her in it.

"I ran you a bath. I bought a few things for you for tonight, check it before you get in, it needs to be warm, and not hot. I also made a milk and honey bath for you, I mixed it myself. I think it will

help to relax you. The bath is supposed to do a lot of good for your skin, and it is supposed to be very soothing for you” I told her, and she seemed surprised that I would have run her a bath.

“Thank you, Justin, that is lovely. I would love to try that out” Raven told me and headed into the bathroom. I had run the tub hot because I knew that it would take her a couple of minutes to get here, and some time to check out her flowers too. So it should be perfect by now.

“Take your time, Our food won’t be here for 30 minutes,” I told her.

“I will be out in 20, I don’t want to be late for our date,” Raven told me with a smile before heading into the bathroom to take her bath. I heard her gasp in surprise, and I know she saw the tub. I had lit scented candles around it and got her a new loofah and her favorite body wash. I also made a third purchase at the flower shop. The tub had red rose petals floating on it. I hope that she really loves it. With my enhanced hearing I heard her sigh as she sank into the tub. I know she saw the new bamboo bath caddy that now stretched across the bath. I bought one that had a book holder on it, so she can read in the bathtub as she relaxes. She will need to have some relaxation the further along the pregnancy progresses. Right now it too holds a scented candle and her new bath items. I will let her take care of the book purchase. I didn’t know what she would like to read, only that she did like to read, it is all I saw her do back at Silver Blade.

This was actually a very special night for me tonight. We are rarely alone. Yes, I escort her everywhere, but I am not always next to her. I give her space to visit with others or train. I hang back and do what I am supposed to do, protect her from harm. But I don’t always get to speak to her, especially if she is with Stella and Lanie. I am just her protection detail, there, but not there, until she needs me. I am fine with it. I still get to see her, to catch her scent, it relaxes me, and she makes me happy. I would do anything to make her smile, and I am happy that she has only been here for less than 10 minutes, and she has smiled twice in here, and I am sure she smiled again when she went into the bathroom if that gasp of surprise has anything to do with it.

I think about topics to talk about, and the joking comment about playing 20 questions that Stella had suggested comes back to me. Maybe that would be a nice thing to do. I am glad that I have a little conversation area, with two chairs, and a small round table in front of it. It will work for us to eat off of, and maybe I can get us an actual bistro set or something for in here for the next time. I rarely spend money, but in this case, I wanted to. I have been dreaming of this, getting to be with my mate for over three months now. The time is here, and I am so happy. I let my imagination go and think of helping her out of the tub when she is large with my pup, or with this pup. When she can no longer get herself up out of the tub. I can almost see her coming up out of the cloudy white water, with the water slowly running down her body.

Shit, that was definitely not the right thing to think about. Now I have a problem, and she is about to come in here. I could hear her getting out of the tub, and I look at the clock in surprise, she just got in there. No, she didn’t, I guess I have been lost in thought for a lot longer than I meant to be. She comes out with her hair all piled on top of her head in a clip and a towel wrapped around her. She grabs the dress laying on the bed, and stops by the dresser to grab something before stepping into the closet to change. I head into the bathroom to rinse the tub. It

is a great idea to do the milk bath, but you need to rinse it well after the fact. It took me more time to get the rose petals out of it than it did to rinse the tub down.

I heard a knock at the door and came out of the bathroom to go grab the door. Helen was there with a rolling cart for us, and it smelled wonderful. I thanked her, and she gave me a slight bow, before leaving. I pulled the cart into the room and started to turn after I heard a noise in the closet. Raven stood there with a smile on her face, and she looked stunning. She had brushed her hair and left it down, it is usually up in a ponytail or bun, but I personally loved it down. The dress had thin straps and hugged her body in the best way. The neckline was high, with a halter. She played along with me wanting to dress up a little for our dinner. She crossed the room and that flash of her leg from the slit on the dress had the problem I had just calmed down, to come raging back with a vengeance. Raven pretended not to notice the problem and I had to focus on calming down. I got her a drink and then served her food.

“I wanted to know if maybe we could ask each other questions to get to know each other better. So I can get better ideas of what you like, and don’t like for our next meal, and date” I said to her, and she nodded and she and I went back and forth with the questions. Whoever would ask a question would answer it as well, and we learned a lot about each other. She loved the shrimp alfredo, so I guess the lead Omega knew what she was doing. I had to check and see if shrimp were OK for her to have. She hasn’t had any seafood this week, so she is good. I was pleased with how this turned out tonight. We spoke for over an hour about anything and everything, and it was nice, really nice. I was glad at how tonight had turned out, and couldn’t wait to wrap my arms around her as we went to sleep.

“Thank you for wanting us to have such a nice dinner. I don’t dress up a lot, and this is a nice dress. I will have to wear it again sometime” Raven said to me and I was pleased that she liked it. I nodded at her, I hoped she liked the nightgown too.

“I got you a new nightgown too. It is black, and it was pretty so I wanted you to have it” I told her and I put the dinner plates onto the rolling cart and grabbed the last two water bottles for us to have tonight. It was only 8 pm, but I had other plans for her now. I told her where the new nightgown was, and I grabbed some lounge pants to change into in the bathroom and went to go get changed. Soon I will be able to lay next to her in bed and have her to myself. This night has been perfect. She seems happy, and I am ecstatic that she liked what I had picked for her. She especially liked that the tub tray had a stand for a book, and was planning on making use of it soon, as she was excited about using it.

I grabbed the lotion for her and came to sit down at the end of the bed. I saw her come out from her changing in the closet, and she is a vision. The black satin nightgown skims her thighs, and the crisscrossing straps left her back almost completely bare. It was the main reason I bought it. That way we would be skin-to-skin as we sleep tonight. My mouth was dry looking at her. I motioned to the end of the bed, and I sat on the floor to put some lotion on her legs and feet. She enjoys a good leg rub and foot massage. I sat on the floor in front of her and focused on pulling those lovely sounds from her as I helped her relax. I knew that she was going to be nervous. Brandon was not here to be a buffer. It was just us, and I wanted her to be comfortable. I wanted her to be happy, just being with me.

I was glad to hear her low moans as I worked her feet. This wasn't just something that Brandon could do, I can do it too. I even researched pressure points to make sure that I was doing a good job for her. I grabbed a pair of low socks for her to wear. I didn't want her to get hurt, and I asked her if she wanted to talk so more, watch a movie, or go to lie down now, It was still early, but I was OK with anything she wanted to do. She picked a comedy from the selection, and I propped the pillows up for her. I wanted to do everything for her, and I know she will appreciate it when she gets to the end of the pregnancy.

Both Brandon and I will be in the delivery room with her when the baby comes. I honestly cannot wait. The sooner this baby comes, the sooner, I might be able to have her carry my own pup. That was a dream of mine, and I sat next to her and watched her laugh at the antics of the actors as she watched Grown Ups. Her laugh made me happy, and I was content to sit here and watch her laugh. She was much better to look at than anything else that I have ever laid my eyes on. She noticed that she was the only one laughing and glanced over at me. I could see a blush touch her cheeks. She is so beautiful sitting here blushing so charmingly in front of me. I am so glad that the Goddess gave me a second chance.

I am stunned to see her reach over and place her hand on my cheek. I see her lean in towards me and give me a kiss on the lips. I appreciate her doing it, but I didn't need any thanks for trying to take care of her. It is my pleasure to do it. I didn't expect anything at all tonight. I told her as much, and she smiled at me and then turned the TV off. I was excited to get to snuggle up to her, except she didn't turn her back to me. She scooted closer to me and then pulled me forward with her hands on the back of my head to give me a more thorough kiss. I cannot think with her mouth on mine, and her hands in my hair. Wait, does this mean what I think it does? Is she ready for me to complete the mating process? I am too scared to ask for confirmation, as I don't want to upset her. What if she changes her mind?

Making Our Night Count

Chapter 73

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Raven's POV

As soon as I kissed him harder, putting my hands in his hair, I could feel him tense up. I know that he is scared that I am just teasing him. I can feel his emotions. He is worried that I will get

angry and go back to Brandon's room and leave him tonight. I am not going anywhere. I will put him out of his misery.

"I am staying with you tonight, Justin. We can complete the mating bond, I love you and I want you to know that you are just as important to me, as Brandon is. He told me what happened last night. You are my hero for defending me" I told him as I scooted even closer to him. I can see the surprise, and then the joy in his eyes as he realized that tonight we would be fully mated together.

Justin reached out to cup my face and then leaned in for a kiss. The passion he has for me is clear in the kiss. He cupped my face with both hands with his fingers pulling my hair a little as he kiss me again. I am going to let him run this show now that he has started. I can tell that he wants to do it so badly. He worked so hard to try to make my night perfect, and I knew he had been waiting on being with me for over three months now. He has built this up in his head, and I don't know if the "real thing" will live up to the fantasies that he has had for me over the last few months.

Justin realized that I was just going to let him go, and he seemed to be pleased with that decision. I can't help smiling at him, and he has me sit up to pull the nightgown off of me. I hold my arms up as he tugs it upward off of me, and he throws it on the floor. He is staring at me, and I almost feel embarrassed at his powerful gaze. Like he is trying to commit me to memory. He reaches out hesitantly to touch my breast, holding it in his hand. As soon as he makes good contact he leans forward and latches onto my other nipple with his mouth. The moan he makes as he makes a gentle tug on it lets me know how turned on he is.

I can't hold my moan back either as he works both breasts. I can see how excited he is right now. The love he had for me is shining out of his eyes, as he lays me down on the bed gently, and starts to touch me. Running his hand down my body, as if he had never seen something this perfect before. I watch as he gets between my legs and starts kissing me again. He blazes a trail of hot kisses down my body, and sits between my legs as he rubs my thighs with his big hands like my body is his own personal playground, and he doesn't know what he wants to do first.

He gets off the end of the bed and quickly takes his sleep pants off, and he is so hard that his tip is almost touching his stomach. His cock is a little shorter than Brandon's, but it is wider than Brandon's. He is focused on my eyes as he crawls up the bed back to me. He leans down to give me a kiss and as we are kissing he inserts a finger into my lower lips to check me. I am already wet and ready to go, but he is enjoying touching me, everywhere. I enjoy the feeling of his hands causing the tingles to erupt on my skin. His stroking hands rubbed my clit and made my legs start to shake. I closed my eyes to just feel everything that he is doing to me. He tugs a nipple into his mouth and starts circling my nipple with his tongue. He pulls on my clit and I screamed out his name as I came with his fingers still working my clit and keeping the pleasure coming.

He seemed proud of my reaction to him, and he sat between my legs again as he started to slide up in me a little. This was going to be a tighter fit than Brandon. I can feel it as he slides into me slowly. I can see that he just wants to feel this, his eyes closed as he keeps sliding into me. I can tell that he is getting overwhelmed as he comes to the hilt, and I am so full. Just us laying here

together, I am glad to be with him finally. I wrapped my arms around him and pulled him down to give him a kiss. He grabs a handful of my hair and proceeds to kiss me thoroughly until I am breathless. His love and passion for me are clear in this. His deep love for me shows in his eyes as he lets go of my hair to brace his arms on the bed.

He gives me a big smile before pulling almost all the way out and then starting a good pace for me as I wrap my legs around him to hold on better. Having sex with Justin was different than with Brandon, but both were wonderful in bed. Justin changed up to sitting back on his legs and pulling me up to sit on him. His strong arms held me gently as he continued his pace. With this new position, he was hitting a spot in me that felt incredible. My head dropped back as I just felt the familiar feeling building in me. Justin sensed it and gave a few more vigorous thrusts, sending me over and I tightened up on him, his responding growl as he came gave me goosebumps. He had me tightly by my waist to his chest, as we both came down. He gently laid me back on the bed and ran to go grab a rag for me. He was back quickly and he kissed me as he cleaned me. He went to go take the rag back and was back again quickly after turning the lights out.

He couldn't wait to pull me into him and place kisses on the back of my head too. I can feel his happiness at me giving him the go-ahead to complete our mating tonight. His arms were wrapped around me, and his big hands were protective of my little baby bump.

"I cannot wait for the day that you carry our pup, Raven. I won't care if it is a boy or a girl, as long as we are able to have one too. I am excited about this baby boy too. I just look forward to having one of my own too, it will be perfect, I cannot wait for that to happen" Justin said to me.

"Was the dream of it better than the real thing?" I had to ask him.

"No, this, this was absolutely perfect. It was a dream come true, and I love you so much. Thank you for forgiving me, Angel" Justin said to me. He hugs me tightly to him, and I can already feel the proof of his passion pressing against me again.

"So soon?" I had to ask him.

"Yes, I cannot help it. I need you again, Raven. I have dreamed of this for so long and now it is here, and I just can't help myself. I want you so bad" Justin said to me and he dropped his head down to give me a heated kiss as his hand stroked the side of my body. I wrapped my arms around him as he kissed me over and over again before he spent the next ten minutes just touching me. His hands caused the tingles to heighten my arousal as he continued to work me up. I felt him settle between my legs and then his mouth kissing me at my entrance before going straight to my clit and sucking it into his mouth. I screamed out his name as he brought me up, so close, before letting me come down again. Over and over again just when I was wanting my release he would not give it to me. I can hear his laugh at my frustration.

He dropped onto his back and said, "Come here, Raven."

I complied and went to sit on his cock, but he said, “No, come here, you'll be sitting on my mouth.”

I have never done that and I froze, unsure of what I needed to do. He lifted me gently and pulled me up, setting me on his mouth as he had mentioned. This was new and I didn't know what he needed from me on it. He started out gently, sticking his tongue in me, and then licking, and sucking on my clit. He was working me pretty well when I realized that I was moving my hips on him and he was holding me in place with his hands at my waist to keep me there. I was really enjoying this, much more than I thought I would. I could feel the tip of his nose even nudge my clit as he used his tongue on me. I was feeling so good. I could not help raising my arms up and into my hair as I curved my back to get him where I needed him. I felt his arms slide up me and start caressing my breasts, and then pinching my nipples as I went over with his name on my lips. He kept my orgasm going as he continued to work my oversensitive clit to a second orgasm. I was so embarrassed to see how soaked his face was after that. I felt like I had lost all control, and he just let me taste myself when he rose up and kissed me.

He had me stay on my hands and knees as he lined up behind me and pushed into me with another groan of pleasure. I leaned down to brace my arms and chest on the bed as he grabbed my waist and started to thrust into me as he spoke to me, “Goddess, Raven, you are so tight. I just can't last. I wish I could last even longer for you, maybe next time. Oh, Goddess, I can't stop wanting you, Angel.” Justin said and started at an even faster pace. I can feel it working through me even as he tries to stop it himself. He roared his release at the same time I got mine. Our voices swirled all around the room as we finished together.

Justin pulled out a few minutes later and we both went into the bathroom to clean up. We got ready for bed, and I was exhausted, but in the very best way, as we lay together in the bed. I was glad that the Goddess had repaired our bond. His every touch tonight showed how much he cared for me, and not just to sleep with me. Seeing how he looked at me when I was laughing at the comedy, he was content to just sit there and watch me enjoy the movie. Happy just to see that I was happy. He cared deeply, and I felt bad for the hurt that I had inflicted on him, but I had been hurt too. I was very glad that no bad memories popped up tonight. Justin had kept me focused on him, and he had been so thoughtful.

I had not planned on sleeping with him tonight, not originally. I had first intended that we would actually sleep together, not have sex. I didn't think that I was ready. But I didn't know that he even knew I liked peonies. I did, they were my favorite flower. He got some beautiful flowers, and they smelled wonderful. Their scent filled the room so I smelled them the moment I entered. He also had the other kind, that looked like peonies, but were beautiful too. He is truly so thoughtful about things that concerned me. He watches and notices things that a lot of people don't. His getting me that tub tray with a book holder that holds the pages open. That was absolutely thoughtful, he shows it to me in so many ways. I just couldn't help myself. He wanted our night to be perfect, including making me feel special with the dress and the bath that he had put together for me.

I can hear his gentle breathing behind me as he holds me to him like I am going to disappear. His possessiveness shows as he keeps me pulled to him, our bodies fitting perfectly together. I

smiled as I allowed myself to drift off too. It has been a long night, and I am tired too. I wake up with the familiar feeling of being poked, but this time it is worse because usually there is clothing between us. This is just an insistent poking and then I can feel it getting even more aggressive as he laughs, and it pokes me harder.

“I know that you are awake now Angel, how about we start the day off right?” Justin asked me. I stretched and he caught a nipple in his mouth when I did. He goes right into it without the slightest hesitation. He reaches down to give me a rub, and I am already wet for him. I need him too, and he smiles as he gets between my legs and lines up to me. He kisses up my body as he just waits at my entrance like he has something to do real quick before he enters me. I feel him take each of my hands in his and raise them over my head, pressing them onto the bed above my head. The feeling of his possession takes over as he holds my wrists in one hand and braces himself with his other hand. His slow and languid strokes were different than the pace he had set last night.

This was nice too. His lazy motions are soothing and calm as he shows me that he could go all day with me. He finally releases my wrists a few minutes later as he continues the slow and steady pace that he had started with. He rose up a little and then started to rub my clit with the hand that he had just been holding my wrists with. I held onto his shoulders as he continued this pace, which I would honestly love to speed up, but it still felt good, the very best way to wake up in the morning.

I was getting closer and could feel the familiar feeling in the pit of my stomach getting stronger. Justin is trying to keep his slow, steady pace, but I can see the strain he is under, and I push my hips toward him to encourage him to pick up the pace. He does, and I dig my nails into his back as I get closer to where I need to be. I can feel it coming as the wave comes over me and I called out his name, he manages a few more thrusts before growling out as he reached his climax too. He kisses me before he pulls out of me. I hold his cheek in my hand and I can see how happy he is that we are completely bonded together. I knew he felt like Brandon had the better end of the deal, but I did love them both. We lay there together for a few minutes, catching our breath and lying there together.

Justin asked if I wanted a bath or shower, and I told him the shower is perfect. I can hear the water running in the bathroom and I head in there to grab my shower. I can see that he is ready to go again as soon as I enter, and when he catches me looking at it, he chuckles, and said, “What can I say, I’m 19. It happens.”

I entered the shower and while I am shampooing my hair he is washing my body all over. I can feel his hands gliding over my wet body and he put my knee up on the tiled seat of the shower, pulling my legs apart. I usually only used the bench to shave with, but I guess I am going to find another use for it now, I smiled as he bent me over and thrust into me. He reaches around me and starts caressing my still soapy breasts and pinching my nipples while he continues this aggressive pace. I am having to brace myself against the glass wall as I try to hold on as he starts kissing the side of my face. I turned to allow him to kiss me properly. He kisses me hard before he holds my waist with one arm and he holds the wall too as he pumps into me, speeding up his pace. I feel

his swollen cock as he is about ready to cum, and he reaches forward to rub on my clit, hard. That was all I needed to grip him and he manages two more thrusts before he came too.

The water rinses us clean while we finished up our shower. I am very happy with our bond being absolutely solidified with us completely during the mating process. I hope that Brandon had no ill effects from it. I am very happy that Justin is feeling more valued, and loved, by the simple act of our mating. He showed me how much he valued me, in both words, and deeds, and I was glad to be able to show him how much I loved and trusted him too. I am quite sure that I am going to end up pregnant all the time if these two men keep up this brutal pace. I will not be able to keep up with them.

“Speak for yourself, Raven. I fully intend to keep the pace up. They are our mates, and each pup was already meant to be. Just enjoy it, and we will have the number of pups that the Goddess has meant for us to carry” Emerald linked me back as I dried off, and went to go get dressed for the day. She is right, the pups have already been predetermined by the Goddess. I am totally on board with all the children she chooses to give us.

Reagan Strikes Again

Chapter 74

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Cheryl's POV

We have been here for three months now. I was surprised by the quick turn of events after we arrived here at Black Moon. I assumed that Reagan would be the one that Blake would choose. She was more attractive than I was, but I found out why about a week into our stay here. It was kind of funny, as she was getting mad that she could not get any of the guys to want to take her as a chosen mate. Just looking at it from a logical standpoint, she was the daughter of an Alpha, and very attractive. It stood to measure that she would provide strong, attractive pups to whoever she ended up with.

They knew as soon as they saw her, who she was, they also knew she was the one in the video. None of the ranked wolves wanted her because of it. She was stunned the night that I protected her from Sierra, that Blake would be wanting to take me as his mate. She was quiet about it for a week, and then she blew up at lunch in the dining room at me. Thankfully most of the room was empty, I have no idea why she would do it in an open forum like that but it didn't make me look

bad. It made her look bad. It was the afternoon of my and Blake's first date. The first week had been busy. With them going to sort out the transfer of money to keep us here at Black Moon that first day after we arrived. The second day they went out and Alpha Graham negotiated a deal to get the properties on not just both sides, but an additional 20 acres that were behind the pack as well, all for the same listed price on the contract.

Blake appreciated that, very much. Alpha Graham was just glad for us to have a safe space here. Blake had mentioned his intentions toward me after the fight outside his office. But it wasn't until the third day after I first trained with him and his men, that he mentioned when he wanted to take me out on a date. I was happy to agree, and Reagan was mad about it, again. We had all gone out together, the 6 of our group, and Blake and his men, to look at locations for the new house that Alpha Graham wanted to build. The third location turned out to be the one they wanted, and Alpha Graham and Luna Cassandra went out the next day to give their vision for it to the architect to design for them. The back of the house would face a valley, and the forest, and you will be able to see the sunset every night. They wanted to take advantage of that and the back of the home will have glass across the whole back wall of the main living area.

Blake had to deal with a few other things, and then get caught up on paperwork the next two days. When he reminded me the night before that he would take me out at 7 pm, for our date, I saw the way Reagan's lips pursed. She wanted to say something, but she didn't. Not until the day of the date. She was wearing her typical outfit of a pair of skintight leggings and a cropped shirt when she started the argument in the dining room. I remember it like it was yesterday, as it was the first time that something worked out for me.

"Why? Why is he even looking at you? When he could have me?" Reagan said to me as soon as we sat down.

"Excuse me? After I protected you, that is how you are going to treat me?" I asked her. I mean I know she is petty, but she should have been thanking me. If Sierra had gotten to her, she would never have been pretty again.

"Yes, and I appreciate it, but seriously. I am way hotter than you. I just don't understand why none of the guys have flirted back, or asked me out. But you are going out with Blake. It is just not right. I am sorry to offend you, but it isn't" Reagan said. Like the "sorry to offend" was going to take the sting out of it.

"That was his decision. I would be lying if I said I wasn't flattered and happy about it. But that is his decision to make, not mine or yours. You need to stop, it isn't any of your business" I told her and I can almost see steam coming off of her.

"Bitch, I will so ruin your parent's chance at living in my parent's house, if you don't stop with your bad attitude" Reagan fired back.

"You petty bitch, you are going to threaten my parents because you are mad he is taking me out, and not you? Seriously? We are all in this together. Everyone else is working for that very purpose, and you pull this. Do you really think that someone can make Blake do anything? Do

you think that he will be so mad that I am not going to go out with him that he asks you out? You are really delusional, Reagan. He could have already asked you out if he wanted to. I honestly don't think he wants to. He wants to raise strong pups, yes, you may be an Alpha rank, but you are not a traditional Alpha child. You don't train, you don't care about anyone but yourself. How are you going to take care of this pack?" I asked her in all seriousness.

"My mom can show me, she would help me. You need to back off, and let Blake think before he acts. I can do this. I was born to be a Luna. I was supposed to be the Luna for Silver Blade" Reagan told me with a huff.

"Yea, supposed to be, but not anymore. You should be ashamed of yourself. You can't control everything. Don't forget I know just how low and double-crossing that you can be. I know that you planned on letting Brandon "comfort" you after releasing that video. You told me that you were just going to pick another chosen to become the Alpha of Silver Blade. I was supposed to get Brandon. That was the plan. I helped you every step of the way. You cannot be trusted. You need to stop, your actions cost us everything. You kept pushing and doing, more and more, making new plans and never leaving her alone. We are in this because of YOU. You can't twist this for me, I know, I was right there with you. I heard what you told your dad. Brandon was supposed to be mine. I was after him for almost 3 years of my life. You were just going to try to swoop in there and take him. I swear Reagan, you cannot be believed, what nerve you have. It is absolutely astounding," I told her.

I see her mouth open to respond but heard Blake say, "I agree. She really has been a busy girl. I have heard a lot about her and seen a lot of what she has done. Quite an impressive legacy she is leaving behind her. I know that we have seen her latest body of work, several times. We also saw the rebuttal video too, showing that it was you, and not your sister. That must have been really embarrassing on your part, for the whole werewolf community to know what lengths you will go to, to get what you want. Stole your sister's mate, and then tried to get her second chance mate too. That is pretty high-level spite there. I wonder why you hate her so much? Why you are causing Cheryl grief when I asked her out? Like she said she can't control it, yet you tried to force her to reject going out with me. Threatening her parent's part, was the best for me. There indeed was a reason I asked her out, and not you. I do not want a porn star for a Luna, that is first off. We all know it was you, and not your sister you were trying to put the blame on. Don't argue, we can see the mole right now on your side. Secondly, you are not trained and have no real interest in anyone but yourself. You would not be a good mother for the pack, or for a pup, and you are just not a good leader. Despite your "born to be Luna" mentality. The bottom line is I think a lot of people could have you and probably have had you. But Cheryl was selective, I am selective too. She is a warrior and will provide me with strong pups. She is loyal and trustworthy, she is attractive, and she is my choice. I do not want to hear you threaten her again. It will not go well for you" Blake said and gave a hard look at Reagan, and he and his men walked past us and went to their table.

I can see the smirk on Garrett and Marc's faces, they were trying not to laugh. I can see Travis' wistful look, he does want her, but as the youngest of the crew, he is scared of the fallout and teasing he will get if he chooses to pick her to date. The stunned look on Reagan's face was priceless. She thought that they had left out of here earlier, I did too actually, I have no idea that

they were in here. Reagan's face turned red, and she hurried out of the dining room. I can see her parents entering to eat, followed by mine, and they came to sit with me at the table. I didn't want to get in the middle of the drama, I prefer to stay out of it, especially when Reagan was involved in it. But they knew it was big, and so I had to relay that she got upset because she confronted me about going out with Blake tonight, and that he took up for me.

Dad and Alpha Graham knew it was more than that so they sent their mates to go grab them more to drink and made me spill what happened. When I told them that they were all fully aware of the video, and it being Reagan in it, I could see Alpha Graham look shocked. I told them that they had seen the rebuttal video too, and all that had happened before we had even arrived. I knew that they had planned on trying to become ranked here too, they thought this pack was simple. But they learned as soon as we got to our new rooms, that this place was anything but simple. Full wi-fi, and stunning rooms. I know that my mom, Reagan, and Luna Cassandra were the happiest to see it. Care and taste had been used with the choices for the features in the rooms, and Luna Cassandra had even told Alpha Graham, that she was good with staying here, in the packhouse.

If he hadn't already mentioned wanting to build his own home already, he may have done it. But I think that their opinion was that they would be safest in their own space, out of the packhouse. I think so too. Things went well on our date that night, and he wanted me to explain to him who Brandon was, and what I had said to Reagan. I told him, not the full version of what all I had done at Black Adder, but enough. He seemed a little jealous of my chasing Brandon for so long. He was attentive and gorgeous, and I caught feelings fast. After a month of going out, he asked me about becoming his chosen mate. That made me even happier, and I quickly accepted.

Right at the 2-month mark of our being there, we had my Luna ceremony. My mom and Luna Cassandra helped me plan it My parents were proud, and so were Graham and Cassandra. Reagan wasn't, but there was nothing that she could do about it. Our first night together was perfect, and as I was waiting for Brandon to accept me as his, Blake was my first. He was very pleased about it, and even more jealous of Brandon at the time. Now, at the three-month mark, I am almost a month pregnant with our first pup. Blake and I could not be more proud of starting our own little family. Cassandra has helped me learn some Luna duties, and Blake was happy to give me some of his additional duties to help him get the work done so we could have extra time together.

I noticed that Reagan has been spending less and less time with us, and is out a lot of the time. Secretive, so I am sure she is dating someone. I think it is Travis, but I don't honestly know. She is leaving Blake alone, but after he shot her down so hard, she really didn't have any other choice in the matter. She can stay away all the time for all I care. I was really concerned at first about the council knowing that I was here, as you had to note any changes to the Alpha couple, and ranked wolves to the council. Blake sent them my middle name and his last name. He doesn't allow them to come here and if they ever did, he would hide us, as they wouldn't be allowed in the packland unless he authorized them to enter. They leave him and his pack alone. We are considered a lesser pack because we are so small. They have no idea that now our land has now tripled in size, and they won't have a clue about it. He will not be informing them of it, they can

find out later. He does not care that they want to run things. He has not mentioned the reason he hates the council so much. I am sure that he has his own reasons.

I could not be happier than I am right now. I love Blake, and he said he loves me, so we are taking this slow. We have all the time in the world. I appreciate him, and he is so happy about the baby. He touches my stomach all the time, and he is proud to tell anyone that will listen that I am carrying his baby. It is funny because as soon as the doctor confirmed our being pregnant, he held a meeting that night. He announced it to our whole pack, so they all know, which makes it all the cuter to me. He is very proud of our pup. I hope our baby goes on to do great things. I know that for the first pup, Blake wanted a boy, but right now we do not know what we are having. I told him that we can try again, and again, for a son if he wants. I hope we do have a son, and that he looks just like Blake.

I had just got to bed and was wondering where Blake was, he is usually here by now. I pulled the covers back and tried to sleep without him, but I felt a pain in my abdomen. It was pretty sharp, and I was worried about miscarrying the baby. I managed to make it down to the elevator, to go down to his office, but when I got there, I figured out what the problem was. I could slightly hear sounds that I hope were not from him, but I know they were. I stepped back, out of camera coverage so he wouldn't know I was here outside his door. He marked me, I marked him. He should know that with being marked you can feel it, I can feel what he is doing. My heart is breaking, and this is the first time that I have felt this type of pain. I cannot stand anymore and I slide down the wall, to the floor. I can only hope that this pain can pass quickly, as I do not know if it will cause the baby problems. I am sickened by this. We have been together for two months, and he made me his chosen. Why would he do this to me? He was so happy and proud to call me his mate.

I am angry and hurt, I would like nothing more than to just run away from here. To leave the entire state and go live in a human city somewhere else, and I swear I might just do that. I want some answers, but I wanted him to comfort me but didn't want him to touch me. If I didn't love him, I would never have accepted him. He chased me, he wanted me, and said that he loved me, why would he do this? Did he think I would not feel it because we are not true mates? I waited another 5 minutes before I heard the door open, and Blake stepped out straightening his shirt up. I looked to see who was with him and was not surprised to see Reagan wearing another slutty outfit.

“Why?” I asked and I saw him stiffen up.

“Why what?” Blake said to me, “You cheated on me, so fair is fair.”

“Are you serious now? With whom? Who did I sleep with? Did you feel the horrible pain of your mate cheating on you? Because I just did, and I couldn't even stand here at the end of it Blake. What if something happens to our pup? Why her? You couldn't stand her, why in the Goddess's name would you sleep with her of all people?” I asked him.

“She had pictures of you doing it, Cheryl. I saw them. She showed me tonight, you sleeping with a warrior. Is that even my pup you are carrying?” Blake roared at me. He is furious, and I slowly stood and said, “Show me the photos.”

Blake motioned to Reagan to show me, and I could see she didn’t want to. She opened her phone and I could see right off the bat, that it was her, and not me. Our haircut and color are different. Her is lighter than mine, but mine is longer.

“Blake look at the picture again,” I said.

“I don’t want to. I gave you everything to make you mine, and you betrayed me” Blake said, and thankfully Garrett and Marc showed up.

“Please show Garrett and Marc, if you won’t listen to me, but that is not me, it is Reagan. She lied to you, and you just cheated on me, to sleep with this slut. What if I miscarry our baby from this? Did you even think of that?” I asked him and went to sit down in a chair in the seating area outside his office. I watched as they looked at the pictures, and then at her hair, and I turned to show them mine. Now that Blake was calmer, he could see the difference. I watched him walk toward me, but I do not want his comfort now. He did this because he was mad. He let her trick him, and now what if she is pregnant with his baby too from it? She would do that, she could be pregnant from the warrior right now, and try to trick Blake. He reached out to stop me by holding my arm.

“Wait, Cheryl, I am sorry. I thought it was you in the picture. She said it was you” Blake said, and I shook his hand off and said, “She lies, Blake, she cannot be trusted. Why would you believe anything she said? You know about her, you picked me because you could trust me. But I cannot trust you anymore. I am disgusted to know that you would do that to me.” I cannot hold the tears in and started crying, with large tears running down my face. I see her smirk at me, and before I could stop myself I punched her in the face, hard. I know I broke her nose. Smirk that off bitch.

I walked away and stopped the first Omega I saw and asked about a free room. I cannot sleep next to him tonight. I refuse to do it.

“No, you will come with me, Cheryl. We need to talk” Blake said, grabbing my upper arm and walking me to the elevator. I tried to get free again, but his hold was tight on my arm. I am disgusted with the hands that he used to touch her, touching me now. I feel dirty. But if he thinks that I will forgive him, he is wrong, I just can’t right now.

He takes me into our room, and tells me, “Stay here” before going into the bathroom to take a shower. I would have left but, I am quite sure if I opened the door, there will have been someone in the hallway to report my trying to leave. I am not going to leave, well not tonight. I went and grabbed a pillow and an extra blanket and went to the couch in our living room. I will not lay next to him, knowing what he did to me.

I turned the light off in the living room and left the light in the bedroom on. I settled down, but my mind was racing. There was no way that I will be able to sleep tonight. My trust in him is gone. The happiness that I was so thankful for, completely destroyed because of a jealous bitch. I hate her so much. She just cannot let anyone be happy. If she wants him so much, she can have him, because I am done here. I am going to leave, my dad and mom can come with me if they want to, but I will not stay here anymore.

I see the panic that Blake had when he came out of the bathroom and didn't find me in the bedroom. He was in the shower for a long time, over ten minutes, but what happened cannot just be washed away. I saw him rush into the living room, and calm a little when he saw me lying on the couch. I see his jaw tighten up, and I braced for him to yell at me. I just turned my back on him. He picked me up, grabbed my pillow, and took me back into our room. He laid me gently on the bed and held my hand as he sat next to me and said, "I am sorry, Cheryl. I am. It seemed like you had cheated on me. I was angry, and when she said that she would sleep with me to get you back, I thought you deserved it. I should have known that she could not be trusted. I made a mistake, please forgive me." He glided his hand across my stomach feeling my tiny baby bump. He is trying to guilt me into forgiving him.

"You never answered me. Did you feel the pain of my cheating on you?" I asked him quietly. He closed his eyes like he was in pain. I am sure he has never felt them. He is handsome and women go crazy over him, only a fool would cheat on him.

"I do not. I was pissed off, and then she took her clothes off. I didn't want to sleep with her, but I wanted you to be just as hurt as I was. I know you and her do not get along anymore. So I did it, but I am so sorry baby. I do not find her attractive at all" Blake said, and he is angry. Really angry at being tricked by Reagan. He leaned down to give me a kiss, but I don't know where his lips have been. I do not want to kiss him and turned my head away so he kissed my cheek. He growls lowly at me for the disrespect.

"I did not kiss her," He told me angrily.

"Did your lips touch any part of her? If they did, I don't want them on me" I told him.

"No, I didn't have my lips on her. She sucked my dick, and then I finished on her, I pulled out before I came. I didn't want her to have my pup. Only you are qualified to carry my pup" Blake said and he seems angry at my attitude.

"She can get pregnant even if you didn't finish inside her, Blake. I got pregnant quickly, you are an Alpha. Reagan was super pissed at not being your chosen. I know you got yourself tricked, but Goddess, Blake. Can you not see my side of this? You should be able to, you slept with her, at just the thought of me cheating on you. We are marked, I felt it. I was scared and thought that I was miscarrying our baby. I go to find you, when you should have been with me, only to find that you are in your office having sex. You have hurt me, very badly. I just want to go to sleep, please" I said to him.

I am hurt and frustrated. I have to make plans because I no longer want to be here with him. Especially if he thinks that hurting me was a good option. It shouldn't have been, that is petty and childish behavior. I turned my back to him when he got in bed, but I didn't fight him when he pulled me back into him. I didn't want him to touch me. I am hurt, and I wish I could say that I didn't cry, but I did, he spoke soothing words to me, that made it worse. So much worse. I know that my crying was not lost on him. I know that it won't be easy to get out of here, but I will. I stayed up half the night before I let exhaustion take over and relaxed my body enough to finally fall asleep. But it wasn't all in vain. I know how I will find my freedom. With, or without my parents. I will be leaving here soon.

Reagan Get's Punished

Chapter 75

Chapter 74 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

It took a while to get it done, but I managed to do it. Seeing how hurt Cheryl was made it all worthwhile. I was glad because he can't take it back now anyway. I managed to slide in there into the office with him. Now that his foot slipped, and it is out in the open, it should be easier the next time. She is not better than me in any way, and this should prove it to her. I got her mate to sleep with me, and Goddess willing if I didn't get pregnant this time, I will the next time. I will keep after him until I have his child too. I will not allow myself to become a second-class citizen here, all because of that stupid video. I mean the whole reason I changed my look was to put the blame at Raven's feet, not mine.

I saw Blake was mad when he realized that I was not telling him the truth. I sent up a prayer that he would just have me taken to the cells until he was able to calm down. I know dad would get me out of it, but Blake could be pretty scary. I am quite sure that I am going to be punished, but hopefully, I can talk my way out of it. I mean if he fell for that picture as proof, then he wasn't as smart as he thought he was, was he? My hair and Cheryl's hair looked nothing alike. I have been trying and trying to lure him, and it has not worked for me this whole time. I needed to take matters into my own hands, and he ignored everything that I had said to him until I mentioned that Cheryl had cheated on him. That had stopped him cold and gave me the time I needed when I told him that I even had proof. He was crushed and angry, and I was glad that I was there to lead him where I wanted him to go.

The only part that I didn't, or couldn't, control, was her being outside the office when we came out. I was hoping that I could have Blake a couple more times to get a baby from him. That way I will still have some clout in the pack, even if Cheryl is the Luna. But no, she was there, to confront me, and ruin everything. My only hope is that he got me pregnant. Cheryl is pissed, and if dad finds out what happened he will be too. I know we have to stay here, but why did she get the Alpha? We, both dad and I, were sure he was going to pick me, out of the two of us, I was the logical choice. Dad was sure of it from how they acted when I first exited the SUV the night we got here. Turns out, it was because they had all seen the video of me and Justin, and had all been stunned to see me in person.

Travis was interested in me, and we had gotten pretty close to having sex, but he left me hanging each time. He cares more about the opinions of the ranked wolves he works with than me. I had to do something. None of them were gonna touch me unless I could get with one of them. Garrett and Marc can't even stand to look at me so Brady and Travis were my only hope. I have just been sleeping with a few of the best-unmated warriors that I can find. I had to do something, it is boring not being able to leave the pack. No more shopping in stores for anything, I can only shop online. It is ridiculous, plus he won't let strangers onto our packland, unless they are wanting to join the pack. I mean, this place is boring. Sure I have Wi-Fi and all the movie channels, but I like to go out, see, and be seen. This place is driving me crazy. I miss getting to go out and getting to do what I want.

I thought I had dodged the punishment, but an hour later my two biggest fans showed up and Garrett told dad to send me out of the suite. I knew that face. Dad is pissed, and he knew I did something, but I didn't have time to tell him. They escorted me down to the cells, and Marc gave me a hard push into the cell.

"Why am I being punished? Your Alpha decided to sleep with me. I cannot force him to do anything, he is over twice my size" I told them.

"You are a disgusting she-wolf. I know that you did something to him because he absolutely cannot stand you. You disgust him too, and he would never choose you voluntarily. I heard the rumors, and so let me tell you this, Reagan. If you think that I won't tell him in the morning, exactly what you did, think again. We all watched both videos, not just the one you made to try to defame your sister. I know you did something to him, and when it is out of his system, we will decide on your punishment. Tonight, sleeping in this cell is not the punishment. I will tell you right now, that he will deal with you. He does love Cheryl, and if you hurt her, you need to be prepared for the punishment that is coming from the fallout. You need to remember you are no longer in Silver Blade. You are at Black Moon now, and I will take care of you, the same way I took care of Sienna if needed.

I stumbled back away from Garrett and shuddered. He was serious, and from the way he was looking at me right now, I could see it in his eyes. He wanted to kill me, all it would take is Blake to tell him to go ahead and do it. He was right. I had totally forgotten about her, and what happened the first night I was here. Cheryl had stopped her, and my stomach is sinking realizing that dad may have to sit this one out. He might not be able to defend me in this, and that was a first. Dad always got me out of stuff, either with his power, or his money. I am not liking my

odds on this right now. Shit, I got angry and acted in haste. I should have left it alone, and just accepted what I could get from the warriors until I could get a ranked wolf. Plus he was right, I had caught Blake in the dining room and got him a second drink. I knew in 15 minutes he would think differently about me. I brought the pills with me, because it was evidence, and I didn't want to just hand everything to the council to find when they searched my room. Plus, you never know when you need to take control of a situation.

So Garrett was right, I had slipped him something, and the odds of me being punished in the morning grew substantially. I felt sick, and about an hour later I had a visitor. "What do you want, dad?" I asked him. He might be so pissed at me that he refuses to help me out now. Plus, I did it to one of the only people that per him, "Could be trusted to help us if things go south. Do not do anything to the Peters family, Reagan. They are in it with us. Do not do anything that will put any of us at risk." The memory of his words slamming into me right now. I didn't just mess myself up, I messed up his and mom's relationship with them. It really is a complete mess now.

"What did you do?" my dad asked quietly. He knew that a guard would be close-by.

"Dad, I was mad that he chose Cheryl, and I might have put something in his drink to get him to be with me," I told him, downplaying the fact that Cheryl felt the betrayal, and had severe pain from it. The whole pack was super excited about the new heir coming. His hissing intake of breath let me know how pissed he was at me.

"Are you crazy, Reagan? Are you? You know what he a capable of, and yet you try to set up a man who was nice enough to house us, and protect us. Are you wanting to die? Because that option could be on the table. He killed Sierra, and she caused less of a problem. Didn't I tell you to stop, that we are all at their mercy, and the only people we can fully even 80% trust here, are the Peters? I swear the more I see your actions, the more, I am sorry that I didn't give Raven a better chance. I was a terrible Alpha and father to her, and yet she is bright, respectful, and kind. The complete opposite of you. I don't know if I can get you out of this, Reagan, and really I don't even want to this time. I told you a hundred times on the way here, and every day since we have been here, to cool it. That we are done, You just can't help yourself. Whatever he decides to do to you. I will back him 100%. Maybe with some punishment, you will get it through your head that there really are consequences for your actions" my dad said to me and I am shocked.

"Dad, you can't just let them kill me. I am your only daughter" I begged him, with tears in my eyes. He can never resist the tears in my eyes. It always works.

"Reagan, You are a spoiled, conniving she-wolf. Your mother was angry about the video with Justin that you came up with. I was desperate because of Cole, and the council, and thought that Brandon and Cole fighting would take the focus off of us. But even if you didn't learn something about it, I did. Maybe because I am older, wiser, or because I actually give a damn. That video that they did showed me that the Goddess has blessed them, not just Raven and Brandon, but Justin too. Something is going on with them, and it is powerful. There is a reason for it, or the Goddess wouldn't have given Raven back to Justin again. That kind of backing is hard to fight. We were done when we were running away from Silver Blade. I told you that on our way here. But you were probably not listening to me. Maybe that is why Raven got blessed. She cares, and

you don't. I have failed as a father, so maybe you will learn a hard life lesson now, and make better choices. Because I will not allow you to expose us, now that we are safe. I have to protect my mate, I have protected you over and over, but now it is time for you to experience the consequences" my dad said, and he looked defeated.

I watched him slowly walk away, and head up the stairs out of my sight. I am shocked, he cannot mean that. He is going to let Blake do whatever he wants to me. This will not be good. In the morning he will suspect I did something to him, and I could honestly die from this. That should have never been an option. What if he lets Cheryl choose, that might be better, she was going to most likely go easier on me. I don't know, that might be wrong too. She was pissed, really pissed, I don't know if she would give me a pass. We haven't known each other for that long, but she knows how I am. She cannot allow me to get away with this, there will have to be some real punishment given out. I sat down on the cot, and realization set into me. This cot was filthy, 6 inches up from the floor, and I had no blanket, no mattress. It was disgusting, and smelly in here. The cold from the stone floor rose up to give me a chill. I would have to strip down to phase into my wolf, Lena, to try to stay warm.

"No I am good, I am warm. You never listen to me. I think you need some punishment. I hope you suffer all night" Lena told me through our link, and then blocked me.

Great, I am on my own all night. I called out to the guard that I knew was stationed at the top of the stairs. "What?" he replied back sharply. He didn't want to have anything to do with me.

"Can I have a blanket?" I asked him.

"Phase, we don't have blankets," came his short response.

"I can't phase," I told him.

"Not my problem, if you hadn't tried to affect our Alpha couple, you would be in a nice warm bed. I think you need to be outside and shackled in the rain. It is what you deserve" he told me. Yes, tomorrow will be a bad day too. I tried to sleep but only slept off and on fitfully all night. This treatment is wrong, and I don't deserve it. I could tell the sun was up, and it was after lunch, but I hadn't received any food yet, not breakfast, or lunch.

I finally see a guard coming and he put the silver handcuffs on me, but thankfully I was cuffed in the front, so that was much more comfortable. He leads me upstairs, and straight to Blake's office. If I knew that what I did last night was going to end up like this. I would have never done it, I would have just kept after Travis. I saw Travis' face first when I entered the office, but the second he saw me he looked away. Blake was sitting there with his ranked wolves lined up behind him. Cheryl was in a chair next to him, and I could see that she was trying to pull her hand free of his, even as they sat there. I saw my dad, and Silas in there too. There were also three men I didn't know standing there as well. One looked a little like Blake, not as handsome, but acceptable. He had two men with him, and they were both looking at me with interest in their eyes. They had to be at least some of his ranked wolves. I felt the power radiating from all three of them.

“So this is Reagan. She is the one I called you about, Aaron. She cannot be trusted, and I will start there. You need to know this from the get-go. You will probably never be able to fully trust her. I had her room searched, and they found this” Garrett steps forward and tossed a small bag of pills onto Blake's desk. “She put something in my drink last night and convinced me that I needed to get back at my beautiful pregnant mate, by sleeping with her, to hurt my mate. I find Reagan unacceptable in every way, so it was not normal behavior on my part, and my men figured out she had been up to something. I do not want her in my pack any longer as she hurt my mate, and me, with her actions. I will tell you that she is wanted, by the council. I want you to be able to make an informed decision here, so I will tell you what I know. Once she is with your pack, she cannot leave. You need to make sure that no one tells on her either. Maybe keep her separated from anyone who might tell the council where she is. Additionally, Alpha Cole from the Blood Walker Pack and Alpha Brandon from the Black Adder Pack are still looking for her, and her group. I had promised them asylum here, but she had cost my mate the trust she previously had in me. Trust that I now have to build back up. I was going to kill Reagan this morning, but her father begged on her behalf. If it ever looks like she will cause you big problems, or bring unwanted attention from the council, or anyone else, you can take any recourse on her that you need to” Blake told that Aaron guy.

Cheryl looked as stunned as I did when the drugs from my room were dropped onto the desk. She looked up at me with anger, and I knew that Blake wouldn't have to kill me, she would, if she got her hands on me. She knew what I had done, and why he did it now too. She is furious, and after he announced what she had done, and Garrett dropped the baggie on the table, she edged closer to Blake. She started holding his arm, instead of him holding her hand to keep her here against her will like he was at the start. She got a faint smile on her face when he announced that he was going to have me killed for what I had done. She stood up and moved to his lap by the time he had finished speaking. I can see her starting to forgive him already and his large hand immediately going right to her still-flat stomach, to give it a comforting rub. He was much angrier than I anticipated. I have never been able to not talk my way out of anything before. Even if I couldn't, dad always did.

I see the guy who looks a little like Blake looking at me again, this time with more focus, and suspicion in his eyes. I don't know what this deal between them is, but surely it can't be that bad. I mean that all look like good guys, but you really can't know people, not how they really are, just by looking at them.

Blake's voice rings out again in the room, “I know she is attractive, and I assure you that you have seen her before if she looks familiar to you. In that hotel room video. She was the star of it, and I know that you have seen it. She is an Alpha, so she can provide you with the strong pups that you were wanting if you do actually want her. You can always have her checked out by your pack doctor. But I know that you wanted to start building your pack up with strong pups. This is your opportunity to do so, she can bear yours, and if your ranked don't find their mates soon, she can bear some for them too, if you want her. After all, she seems to really enjoy hooking up with people she is not mated to. Her parents will have to go to your pack to visit her, as she will not be allowed to come back to Black Moon ever again. But she will have to stay there, at Blood Tracker pack, for the rest of her life.”

No, that is a fate worse than death. I will be like a slave, or a birthing unit, to them, bearing pup after pup, until they find someone else they want, or they find their own mates. I won't do it, they can just kill me now. I know that my dad won't allow them to do this to me. This is disgusting and barbaric. I saw the interest flare up in all three of their eyes when he mentioned the video, and I know that any of these men would take me now in this room if it was acceptable. I really hate having made that video now. I hope my father stops this ridiculous charade, right now. I refuse to comply with this. I will not do this. I choose who I sleep with, no one else does. My dad is saying nothing, so I will beg for forgiveness myself.

“Cheryl, I am so sorry for what I did, and the problems that I caused you. Blake, I am sorry that I drugged you. I just wanted to sleep with you, and I know you wanted to build the pack up. I felt like as a true Alpha, from two Alpha parents, I would provide you with a strong pup. I will never do anything else like this here. I will stay at the house when mom and dad get it built, and not come out unless you tell me I can. But I want to stay here with my parents. I made friends here, and I don't want to leave” I begged them both.

“You have to be a friend, to have a friend. I was your only friend, up until last night. You were told to stop, and you just can't do it. I agree with Blake. If they don't want to take you, the only way that I can start building the trust back is for you to not exist. I am sorry, but you have shown time and again, that you cannot be trusted. I cannot allow you to stay here, waiting to see what you will do next. You could hurt our pup, and I just cannot take that chance” Cheryl said to me.

I see Blake's eyes fly up to look at me at what she said, and I know that I am getting really close to being put to death right now. He loves that pup, and he would kill me right then if he had even thought of me hurting the pup. I looked back over at the three men. They were all fairly attractive. I may not be happy about having pups for each of them, but I will still be alive to try to find a way out of it. Who knows, they may all fall in love with me, and I might end up running the place. They already seemed happy to take me off Blake's hands now. I gave them a smile, as they are my only hope, and I saw Alpha Aaron give me a wink. I guess I need to get packed. Looks like I am moving again.

All the Right Moves

Chapter 76

Chapter 75 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I am over the 4-month mark, our pup will be here by next week, and I cannot wait. I am so big, and uncomfortable. I am thankful for the guys, as I am sure I would be miserable without them. They are so doting and happy to try to outdo each other. It is working out great for me, and the guys have fallen into a good routine with how things are going for us. Thankfully, they have settled down with trying to outdo each other too. They are both pretty strong-willed, and possessive. Most nights, especially now, are just cuddling at night before bed. They both know that I am getting close, and they are just as excited as I am to see the baby.

They will both be with me, in the delivery room. There was no real way around it, I am working on both of them knowing that they are important to me. The bond helps to make that happen, but I can't treat them any differently from each other. I love them both, it is just different with each. Brandon is more forceful, and assertive, in how he is. Justin is just laid back, unless he is fighting, or having sex. He is much more controlling then. I am assuming that Reagan was very controlling there too, and didn't let him do what he wanted in bed. That was why he really thought it was me in the video. Because she never allowed him to just do what he wanted, only what she wanted.

Justin is very happy these days, more than I have ever seen him. I see he loves the baby just as much as Brandon does. He considers it to be "ours" and although it is still uncomfortable sometimes together, they are much better than at the beginning of this. The pack is much more receptive of us as well. After the elder spoke, they realized that we are not the only trio that has existed. They have gotten much more information on the subject through the council and high elders. One of the high elders even came here to speak to the pack about why the Goddess does this, and the war that we will be facing. The gossip about us has thankfully stopped. None of us knew that it was even happening in the pack, they were respectful to all of us when we were together. It was poor Justin who was the one who was getting hit on when he was alone.

Since he escorted me with my duties, any guy who even gave me a second look, shut them down and was quick to do it. They figured it out very quickly, that I was never alone, and after that second town hall, that was it. They knew if they approached, it wouldn't be just Justin that they dealt with. Brandon shut down the flirting of his fan club, and he no longer assisted with helping anyone with their form, only mated wolves got his assistance. He verbally assisted anyone else, even the ones who intentionally were "confused" as to how their stance should be. He could see it through my eyes now. If he didn't want to see me in the same position of someone putting their hands on me to help me out, then he didn't do it with the unmated she-wolves just looking to get him to help them.

I started having pains last night, I was still able to sleep, but they were annoying. Brandon had done as much paperwork, and food deliveries as he could, to try to get ahead because we knew the baby was coming. He was the most jealous of Justin right now, as he has ever been. Justin's job is to train with Brandon and the ranked wolves. He also helps train two classes a day, and stays with me, as an escort for my safety. I had been in one of the two classes, but now that we are so close to delivering, we can't do it. Stella and I stayed on the sidelines with Lanie, who was a month behind us. We are all excited that our children will be close as siblings at almost the same age. My baby and Lanie's baby will be cousins, and Jackson and Angie were so happy for

the grand pups arriving soon. My brother Carter, and his mate Simone, are expecting as well, she got pregnant in her second heat too, and is about a month behind me.

I have really been enjoying being at training lately. The guys try their best to get along, and not cause me stress. The only time that they are allowed to be free with their discord is in training. Truett is strong but was surprised to see that his ranking as second in the pack, was lost to Justin. He forgot that Justin was a Beta blood too, and was truly surprised to see Justin beat him in sparring, and not break a sweat to do it. Justin has been going to the same human training place that Stella, and I, went to train. He has been really helping the pack become stronger as he teaches them more hand-to-hand combat. He masters the training and then helps the pack with it. He teaches the ranked wolves first, and once they have it down it gets included in the training.

Today the ranked wolves, all four of them, are sparring, and as usual, a number of the warriors and pack members have shown up. It helps everyone wanting to excel in the new way to fight to see the ranked members put on a good show. So far it is back and forth on who is the most successful at it. Brandon, or Justin, are always the ones on top, it just depends on the actual form to know who is the best at it. Brandon is best at Krav Maga, Karate, and MMA styles. Justin excels at Taekwondo, Jiu Jitsu, and Brazilian Jiu Jitsu. Justin will be going to learn Judo, Muay Thai, and Aikido as well to bring into the pack training. They have not perfected all the moves yet in the training. It will take more than two months to become a master, but we have plenty of time to train. That is what they are learning to do, and Brandon has gone to several of the training sessions as well in the city to learn the forms that he is better at than Justin.

They fight one pair at a time, to give the other team time to rest. To make it fair all four of their names are written on a piece of paper, and they randomly pull a name to fight. Brandon, Truett, Leander, and Justin will all take turns pulling first, but it never fails that either Brandon or Justin, will end up winning. That is not to say that Truett and Leander are not excellent fighters, they are, and they can beat anyone else in the pack. I see Leander picking first this time, and he motioned at Justin and grimaced. I can see that he doesn't want to fight him, and it is easier when they include Jackson, Krew, and Edward, Truett's dad in the group. Krew has gotten to where he enjoys going to train in the city too, as he and Lanie go and she watches so she can train in it after she delivers. Lanie is a great fighter, and I am excited about when we get to learn too after the babies get here. Stella is ready to get to it as well, as she listens to the instruction as they teach it. With us so close to delivering now, we had to stop our training a month ago.

We were originally doing it in a modified way, as we can't go full force anymore. Stella got to go 2 weeks past me, as she is a Beta, and she will go to the whole 5-month mark with her baby. I will probably deliver in the next week or so, the baby looks perfect and is already ready to go and head down now. I cannot wait to meet him. Since I will be nursing the baby's bed will be in the same room as mine after delivery. But for the last week, we have all been sharing the same bed. They are overly protective of me since it is almost time. I have to admit that it makes me feel so safe to be laying between them at night. Their scents help to calm me and make me feel secure. So I really enjoy this time together, I know that they are just as excited as I am about this.

Leander and Justin take their spots and Krew calls the start of the fight. Leander is just trying to keep the fight going for at least the first 5 minutes and is careful in his line of attack. He knows

that Justin's strength is explosive and he will take you down quickly given any opportunity. Plus I think that Justin and Brandon go harder when they fight each other than anyone else. It is not that they don't give their all in a fight, it just seems like they give 110% when fighting each other. Leander did a couple of good moves and got quite a few blows in on Justin. Leander is the youngest of the group, as he is still 18, and Justin is about to be 20 here soon. I have to admit I was leery of Leander at first, as it was Cheryl's brother, and I had heard about Silas too. But Leander is a good guy, and he has given none of us a moment's doubt about his loyalty. He cares for Black Adder and his fellow pack members. He also wants to correct the family name for the pack as it got tarnished before. He feels shame for not knowing what they were doing, but all he was focused on at the time was training, to be able to take over the Gamma title from his father.

Justin is focused on Leander, and takes each fight seriously, even though they are pretty good friends. I can see when Justin sees his opening, as I like to watch, and think about what I would do in the same position. I watch as he moves forward and takes Leander down, putting him into an arm bar to make him submit. Justin immediately let's go when Leander submits, and they both get up with a grin and shake hands. I can see how proud he is of Leander as he does better each and every month. It took Justin about 8 minutes to get Leander to tap out, and that is 3 minutes longer than last month. I see Truett hop up, stretching a little before he goes to head to the circle to fight Brandon. He gave Stella a kiss before he walked off, and she told him good luck. She is proud of him, and I love how she adores him so. He is a good mate to my best friend, so that makes me love him too.

Brandon didn't stretch, but he had already stretched when he got here, he didn't sit down, he stood next to me to watch the fight between Leander, and Justin. I know he was watching Justin more than Leander because Justin will be his true competition. On nights that I am with Justin, Brandon catches up, or gets ahead on his paperwork, and filing. On Brandon's night, Justin either goes to train or helps to train Truett and Leander, on what he learned. They both do what they can to make the pack stronger. Brandon watches Truett carefully, and Truett can't help but be sarcastic and say, "I'll go easy on you Brandon," before laughing. We all know that Brandon will probably win, but he never speaks back to Truett and didn't crack a grin that Truett felt he deserved for his funny comment. They both take their time watching the other and making defensive moves. Truett is trying to learn more about Krav Maga's moves, as he knows that it is what Brandon favors. It is one of the most effective fighting styles, and he knows that is usually what Brandon will use to take others down. He always uses it on Justin, and it is hit or miss for him. Justin is very good and getting out of the holds, and I already know that Justin has been upping his Krav Maga classes, to learn how to escape from some of the holds.

Justin has more time than Brandon does, to fight, and I think it is a pride thing as well. He is shorter than Brandon, but his chest is broader and more defined. They are both incredibly strong and I am proud of both of them. I know that when they fight each other in the next fight, that I will be stressed watching it. They know not to go too far, but it makes me worry anytime they fight each other. Truett rushes a hold, thinking he had an advantage, with Brandon swiping his leg and taking him into a guillotine choke. Truett taps immediately and Brandon lets him go. Truett starts his good-natured, "I went easy on you, and let you win" which did crack Brandon up. Now he and Justin will have to fight, and I am worried.

They have not announced the war coming, as they are scared that there will be a mass exodus from the pack at hearing that. My father had increased the training at their pack as well, but no one other than ranked members know what exactly is coming. They just wanted all of our members to be prepared. Brandon has also been trying to see about getting someone in here, a weapons specialist to help train whoever wants to learn either how to shoot a gun, bow and arrow, or both. Brandon will get ten minutes to recover from the fight and I am already worried about it, as they are both out to impress today, and the crowd has gotten large, there are about 100 people out here to see their fight now. I just hope that no one will get seriously hurt.

Not all it is Cracked up to Be

Chapter 77

Chapter 76 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

As Brandon and Justin head to the circle and I feel my heart clench. I can feel both of them radiating their power at each other, and their shirts came off. I can feel interest pick up from some of the she-wolves, but thankfully they stay silent. I don't mind people looking at them, I can't stop them, but I will not allow them to hit on either one of them. I see Brandon stretch this time, and then start running in place. Justin does the same thing, as he fought first, and needed to warm his muscles back up. He takes the fighting seriously. Brandon won the last two times. And I think it is a matter of pride for him, to take the win this time. I see them both eyeing each other, as they finish stretching. This fight always makes me nervous for both of them. They are going to go all out, and I can't do anything but worry for them both.

Justin steps into the circle first, and Brandon steps in 20 seconds later. His eyes stay trained on Justin, sizing him up, he knew Justin was staying on his training and had taken a few extra Krav Maga classes since last month. Krew steps up to start the fight and they both circle looking for an opening from the other. Brandon lands the first blow, with a hammer fist punch that Justin almost avoided, but it still landed. I see Justin frown and was not pleased that it happened, and I see him try to shake it off and let it go. He cannot allow himself to get upset, and just lash out. You have to stay cool in the heat of battle, they just started three months ago, and are basically still at the beginner level. But they learn quickly, the trainers have shown them some more advanced moves, and I believe that they will be taking advantage of that in this fight. More and more people are coming to watch the fight, as they are known to be the best here at Black Adder.

Justin twisted and his elbow connected with Brandon's ribs, and I can tell that he may have injured them. I am already mindlinking the doctor, to come out and at least check his ribs, there is nothing else that they can do when it is a rib injury. I can see Brandon is favoring his right side now, which will be his disadvantage. Brandon is righthanded and this will affect the power of his punch, and his reach on that side. I have cracked a rib before when I got hurt from the fall off the bridge. It hurts, very badly, even sitting still and breathing hurts. I want to call the fight, but they won't allow that either. It will get finished, one way or another now. I will still have the doctor here to treat one, or both of them, as I know how pissed off Brandon will be over that injury. Justin will get some payback from it, it is just a matter of time.

They are circling again, and I see Justin come in to land a punch Brandon swipes his legs, and brings Justin down. Before Brandon can get down and put him in a choke hold, Justin rolls free and is up again. Brandon's injury is causing him to be slower as he doesn't want to cause any more damage to his ribs than he already has now. They know more moves, and in an effort to not really injure the warriors training in this, they actually both train using dummies to work on. There are some moves used to incapacitate the people you are fighting against. You wouldn't do an eye gouge or an uppercut elbow in this type of fight. We do not need our men and women blinded, or with substantial wounds. If their throat is hurt enough then they could not be able to breathe and could potentially die. So some moves are banned in training. One wrong move and it could be a very serious situation, for both fighters. This monthly fight was to get people interested in taking the advanced training and learning another level of defense. We need to make sure that we get our people trained, to where it is second nature for them to be able to defend themselves.

When fighting in wolf form, that can only be one way. The most dangerous thing that we do is biting, and you can spear them in the side too. But it has been determined that spearing another wolf in the side, although handy if you are in wolf form, can also injure your neck. You are running at a great speed, to stop them, and when you connect there is always a possibility of jamming your neck, hurting your neck, and a possible concussion occurring. Some wolves are very large, and heavy, we have learned that traveling is best in our wolf form, but conserving our energy while fighting to allow our wolves to heal us as we do, is sometimes the best way to go. The only other option is tearing the unprotected underbelly, which can also kill a wolf, but is dangerous as you are put in a bad spot to get it done. Brandon, and Justin, have really been working on bringing our pack forward. They have been meeting with my dad, Beta Timothy, Joshua, and my brothers, to come up with ways to get the numbers down, losing the minimal amount of our people. Brandon cares for his pack members, and although we know that there is no way to not lose any, we still want to keep our numbers down for our losses. My father and brother are concerned on their end as well. So we are all working on getting this done. Dad is having training for the weapons on his packland now, and we will have the same trainers come here next month. I hope that I am healed enough and cleared by the doctor to participate in it.

I see Brandon come in again to land another blow, and Justin takes him down with a forward kick. He took Brandon's feet right out from underneath him, and took him down to the ground, before going on top of him to take him into a front choke hold. There are escapes from it, but from how Justin is situated, Brandon would have to use his right arm forcefully, to get out of it, and with his ribs damaged, it was hard for him to do. I see the tap, and Justin gets up and reaches

out to have Brandon grab his hand with his left arm and get an assist up. I am very anxious, that was really fast, and I know that Brandon is hurt worse than he is letting on right now. He doesn't like for people to know how hurt he is and his mouth is tight, so I know he is hurting. I rush in to check on him as the doctor gets there to check him out.

Brandon has probably broken or cracked his ribs in the fight. The doctor was going to have to get him to the pack hospital to run an x-ray on him to know how bad the damage was. I can feel my stomach cramp with my worry for Brandon, and I rush to go to the pack hospital with him. I am so worried for him, and Justin grabs both their shirts and follows us to the hospital. Brandon can't put it on right now, but he might need it later on at the hospital. My anxiety rises at the thought of him being hurt like that and I am a little mad at Justin. I know his pride took a blow the last two months, but the baby is about to be here, and he might not even be able to hold him properly with his injury. I looked over at Justin with a glare on my face, but I stopped because he looks just as upset as I am over this. I realized that he probably expected Brandon to step back more to keep it from landing as hard as it did. It was a fight, and these two men, do their best to go all out when they do fight. I feel the pain again, and I put my hands on either side of my stomach, and stop for a minute. I was right next to Justin when I stopped, and he was right there to help me. He called out to the doctor and Brandon who immediately stopped to see what had happened.

I see the concern they both have and Justin picked me up to carry me to the hospital, mindlinking my doctor to come to check on me. He takes me to the nurse's station, and they take me to the Alpha suite. But I want Brandon to be checked out first, in the Alpha suite. This baby isn't coming this second, he isn't actually supposed to be here for another 5 days. I insist on waiting while Brandon gets seen. I am more worried about him than I am about myself. People have babies every day, and from what I had researched about it, they take a minute to get here. Brandon gets taken to get x-rays, and I waited with Justin. The pain is coming like clockwork now, every four minutes. I just focused on my breathing, and Justin held my hand.

Brandon came back and he had good news, his ribs were bruised, but not broken. I was relieved, and thankful. I guess he did manage to step back and keep the blow from doing too much damage. He was given a cold compress to put on it, and we waited for my doctor. I am assuming that these are Braxton Hicks and the doctor will give us the all-clear to leave soon. Brandon insisted on me getting into the bed while I waited and a nurse came after a while to get me to change into a hospital gown to be checked out. Both Brandon and Justin were super excited at the possibility of the baby coming, but I was insistent on us leaving as soon as I got cleared to do so. I see my doctor come in and she is all smiles at the guys, at how excited they both were. I guess since I was the one in pain, I was much less happy about being here.

"Well Luna, let's get you checked out," she said and went ahead to see how far I was dilated.

"5 centimeters, you are halfway there. Did your water break? Is that why you came to the hospital?" the doctor asked.

"No, the ranked sparring match just happened. I guess seeing them fighting together, and Brandon getting hurt. I guess I didn't notice the pain. But my water hasn't broken yet" I told her.

She grinned at me and said, “You are well on your way. When did you start feeling the contractions?”

“Last night before bed,” I told her and both men snapped their heads to me. They were surprised, I hadn’t mentioned it to either of them.

“Why didn’t you say something? We could have skipped the ranked competition and just come here to get you checked out” Brandon said, with worry written all over his face.

“I didn’t realize that was what it was, I thought it was the false ones. We still had five days left. Plus we were right next to the hospital, just in case. But I didn’t honestly think that my labor had started, I wasn’t hurting that badly. So I really wasn’t worried about it yet” I told them. I can see the excitement building on their faces as they realize that today will be the day that the baby comes. The doctor ended up having to break my water, and I progressed quickly. The doctor kept commenting to me that she thought that I had a high pain threshold as I didn’t get any pain medicine. I think it is more the Goddess taking care of me yet again, in this.

The guys were so sweet, and Brandon called his parents to let them know that I was in labor. Justin called my parents to tell them that the baby was coming. They were excited as well and my family started packing up a small bag to head this way. the Beta couple wanted to come, but Beta Timothy and Amanda were in charge of the pack, for the few days that my parents were here. plus, Stella will be giving birth soon, and they will be here themselves, probably by next week. I was progressing quickly and we were at 7 centimeters before we knew it. “It won’t be long now, Raven is really dilating quickly and we should have a baby boy here soon. Probably in the next few hours” my doctor told them. I can see that Brandon was in pain, and I wished that I could fix it for him, he was going to hurt sitting or standing with the bruised ribs, but at least nothing was broken. That would take a lot longer to heal.

They were on either side of my bed, and with each contraction, they help support me as I felt them. I know that this is supposed to be worse than what I am actually experiencing. All the nurses are telling me that the Goddess is helping me with this first labor. I was so glad to have both men here with me. I needed them. Justin only let my hand go when I wasn’t dealing with a contraction and that was only to give me ice chips when I needed them. He was ready to go for active labor, as he already had a washcloth to wipe my forehead with a cool rag to help me, as he had really been studying what happens during birth on his free nights. He was really prepared and had even packed my bag for me too. Neither of them would leave me unless my dad, brother’s, or Brandon’s dad were here in the room to protect me and the baby. I already knew that we were their first priority.

I was glad to have them here when the active labor started, clearly, the Goddess was with me as I pushed. I didn’t have any problems with the delivery, and I am assuming that she did it for a reason, as she knew we have a timeline here. We knew we had a minute, but getting the kids and the pack ready was not going to be a small feat. There was going to be a LOT of training, and I had a feeling that I was going to be getting pregnant again, probably as soon as I got cleared to be with my mates again. You can’t stop what a higher power has intended for you. You can try to run from it like I did Justin. But if it is meant to be, you won’t have a choice about it. Even at

just three months now, I cannot see my life without Justin in it. He is powerful and strong with others. But with me, he is doting and loving. I cannot imagine my life without Brandon either. He runs the pack with a much tighter grip now, after the incident with Justin. Brandon puts down his guard with me and his family. But he loves me endlessly too.

“Stop and don’t push until I tell you to” I heard my doctor tell me.

I waited and a short time later she encouraged me with a, “One more push, and he will be here.” I was so happy and I can hear Emerald in my mind telling me what I good job I am doing. She cannot wait to see her baby either. I felt a squeeze on each of my hands, as they guys were excited to see our baby too. Brandon was just beaming as he leaned forward to watch his son enter the world. His pride was visible on his face as the baby was born. I can see the love in his eyes as the doctor holds the baby. I see his tears as our baby cries out, announcing his arrival. I looked up at Justin and he is just as impressed as Brandon is with our baby, with his eyes focused firmly on the baby.

I watched as Brandon cut the umbilical cord, even though using his right hand hurt him. We started a new tradition with this pregnancy, each man got to pick a name for the baby. We won’t be knowing who the baby belongs to at birth, so each of the men picked several names. They knew that we would be having quite a few children, and were ahead of the game. We went through them and pieces them together and I had approved of half of them already. The names were all meaningful to us. I watched as both men watched as the baby was placed on my chest. I felt the tears on my face as I gazed at my son. I loved him so much already, I couldn’t believe the amount of love you can have. It seemed like my heart was about to burst with happiness, and he was perfect. My baby boy. He had my black hair, but he looked just like Brandon. I stroked his cheek lightly with my fingertip, amazed at the life we had created. I wonder if he was going to have Brandon’s eyes or mine, and we got the answer pretty quickly. I stared into my own eyes and got overwhelmed again by the love I have for this baby. I looked up at Brandon, who was gazing at me with pride, as I held our son.

I was glad that Justin was just as enamored with the pup as we were. This was a good sign, and I feel like it made our bond even stronger between us. I know that he cannot wait to have one of his own, and I am quite sure after a month off, the doctor will give me the all-clear to have sex again. I am hoping that we will get to stay together for the next month. I slept very well in between them, and I will miss that the most. I am hoping that while I am off limits for at least the next month that we can continue with the sleeping arraignment that we have going so far. I know that I would be happiest with it, I guess I will have to speak to the guys to see what they think.

Jaxon is Here

Chapter 78

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Brandon's POV

Just seeing my son being born was the most amazing thing I have ever seen. I was brought to tears, and I can count on one hand how many times that has happened in my life. It was wonderful, and hearing his strong cry made me even more proud. I can see that Justin is just as happy for me, and I make a mental note to thank him for this. I would not have this moment with my son, without him. He may be a competitive jerk sometimes, but I could not be more thankful for him, and his finding Raven, when I was being a jerk.

I watched as the baby was placed on Raven's chest, and looked down at my beautiful mate, and precious pup. He is perfect, mom had been showing everyone our baby pictures as Raven, and Lanie wanted to know what Krew and I looked like as babies. She got out all of our albums. I am sure that Carter and his family will want to see them too. I am pretty sure with them having a boy, that he will probably favor Carter, as my son does me. I have to say that I am fine with him having his mother's hair, to mark him as both of ours. We all watched to see when he would open his eyes to see if my brown eyes or her green ones. He is a strong baby boy, at 8lbs. 8 ounces, and 22 inches long. He will be a great fighter and Alpha. I can barely contain my pride in him. I feel like the proudest father that ever lived. I cannot wait to show my son to his family.

I see that Justin is just as happy about our baby boy. I know that I can trust him to teach, and protect him, with me there or not. We have an understanding, and we will not be playing favorites. They will have us both as fathers, and I think it will work out well. I still have responsibilities with the pack, and that is one thing that we cannot get around. It makes me really happy to know that our children, no matter how many we have, will all be well taken care of between us. I know that Justin wants to have a pup the next time around, and I also know that the Goddess has big plans for us. Plans for us to grow our pack, and teach our children to fight as best they can. I will make sure they get the very best of training, and even more training in the area they excel in. They need to be taught as much as we can, to keep them all safe. I will take no chances with any of our pups.

The hospital bed was raised a little for Raven before they gave the baby to her, and the nurse was giving her instructions on how to feed the baby. Warning her to not worry, that sometimes the baby doesn't take to it the first couple of times. Both Justin and I are excited to get to hold him, and I was getting the first try at it. I didn't know the baby was coming today, or I would have rescheduled the sparring to another day. The doctor had told me when he was bringing me back from the x-ray room, that it was probably the stress of me getting injured that resulted in her

delivering the baby early. I was glad to hear his strong cry, which let me know that he was going to be OK. I watched as Justin stoked the baby's head carefully with the back of one finger, as the baby's head was on his side of the bed. I am moved that he is so careful with the baby. I am excited at it is my turn soon to be able to sit and hold him.

“Could you have someone bring in a chair for Brandon, Please? That couch is very low and it will make it harder for him to stand” Raven asks the nurse who immediately links someone to bring a chair in for me. I do want to sit and hold him. I will have to use my left arm, as my right is still hurt. But I am thrilled to be getting an opportunity to be able to hold my baby in my arms. I leaned down and kissed Raven on the top of her head, which brings out a smile from her. She was surprised and happy at my act. She was happy that Justin is happy with the baby too. The chair gets brought in, and I sit down to wait to hold the baby. Both Justin and I named the baby, names that have meaning to us. I was happy when my baby boy was placed carefully in my left arm. I lifted my right arm to touch his little cheek as Raven did, and it was so soft. I touched his silky hair too, and my touch made him open his eyes to focus on me.

My baby, my son, our firstborn, and I was moved to tears again. He is absolutely perfect, and he will be a heartbreaker. I can already tell it, he looks just like me, but with more exotic coloring from his mother. Those green eyes are stunning, and I know our family will be so happy to see him reflect both his mother and me, in his appearance. I am already so in love with him. I put my pinky on his hand and feel him clamp down on my finger, already so strong. I cannot stop the grin that is plastered on my face as I look down at my son. I hate to let him go, but the nurse wants to clean him up and get him dressed. I was glad that I got some skin-to-skin contact too, as I still am not wearing my shirt. I didn't want to strain my arm to get it on. I will wear button-up shirts until it heals. Justin wasn't injury free either, some of the blows I landed caused bruises on him, so that made me happy too. He won this time, we will see next month who will win.

I cannot be mad at Justin, he beat me at my own game. He has obviously taken some extra classes and knew what I was about to do. Thankfully I did see it coming and was able to take a step back, or he would have broken my ribs. The purpose of these sparring matches is the fact that we want people to be able to up their game and to want to fight better. The classes pick up about 15 to 20 wolves, male, and female, with each sparring session. I do not want to scare people with the upcoming war. There would be a mass exodus from both our packs if they suspected a full-blown war. But we have time, and Cole never stopped looking for the Sullivans or the Peters families. If we can locate them, maybe we can take the war to them, and then they can get caught by surprise. That is the only downside to this, seeing my precious baby boy, just born, but with so much responsibility on his tiny shoulders.

Raven is insistent that all of our children also have time to be children, we are building up the playground, and we will be putting in an Olympic size pool. We will have it sectioned off, with a small area for babies, and toddlers. A slightly deeper area for the children going from 1 foot to almost 3 feet deep on the other end. The main area will be 3 feet on one end, and 10 feet on the other end. Stella loves to swim, and so does Raven. Raven has some money from her father and wanted to make up a nice area for families here. A place for them to be able to do more, in a safe place. She is building a large covered area for families to hold their children's birthday parties or cookouts. Grills, to cook out on, and several fire pits with benches all around them. It was a great

idea, and the pack is looking forward to seeing it come to fruition. She also had a play area for the bigger kids in the works, as well as an archery area, over behind the training area with a large wall built behind it to catch the arrows that didn't hit their target. I told her that I would like to do the same for a gun range with at least 5 practice lanes in it. I would like an indoor one, as well as an outdoor one. They will have to graduate to shooting outdoors eventually, and we will have that done soon, with a wall built behind it too. But they will have to be leveled up by the trainer for them to be able to shoot outside. We have to keep the pack members safe.

I glanced over mid-thought and see Justin holding the baby and speaking so softly to him, I could barely hear him from across the room. He is a big guy, but he is so gentle with the baby, he doesn't seem like the same guy who almost broke my ribs earlier today. He is usually very easygoing all the time unless he is fighting, or protecting Raven, and he becomes another person. He is a very tough fighter and a good man. I am glad that he is a member of our pack, and I know that I can trust him. I have been watching him this whole time. I didn't have a great opinion of him before. He was absolutely confrontational at Raven's party. Bold in claiming that he was going to try to get her back. I didn't know his backstory then, or why he was insistent on it, but I knew then he still loved her, even with their bond broken. I will never know why the Goddess did it, but I know that he appreciates her restoring it. I know that he believes it is because he prayed to her every night, to return Raven to him, and it could have had something to do with it. I know that I am happy that she allowed me to not ruin the best thing to happen to me, by having Raven reject me for my behavior.

Just seeing the tiny baby in his arms, made me realize that I probably looked the same way when I was holding him too. Raven is smiling at how sweet he is being with the baby. He is so careful, and I can see that when he said that he would treat my child as his own, he was not kidding at all. I get up to sit on the bed with Raven and put my arm around her and kissed the side of her head. I do not want to pull on her, after what she went through. I keep my left arm around her shoulders as Justin gently sways back and forth as he speaks to the baby.

"Welcome Jaxon, we are so glad you are here. You will not be alone for long, you will get many brothers and sisters. You are just the most precious baby boy I have ever seen. You have a big name to grow into little one. I named you Jaxon, which means "to heal, or healer". Your dad named you Conall which means "strong wolf" and you are. I can feel how strong you are little Alpha. I am going to call you Jax" Justin cooed at Jaxon. Jaxon was giving him a smile that we could see as he got closer to us and reluctantly gave Jaxon back to Raven.

We had a few more minutes together before I heard a knock on the door, and my parents came in, followed by Alpha Cole, and Luna Olivia, Raven's brothers were right behind them, with Simone. Alpha Cole had a vase of flowers, and so did Luna Olivia, I saw Raven take one look at them and gave a bright smile. They all came over to look at little Jax, and they all wanted to hold him. I can see my mom tearing up at my having a twin, dad is proud too. When the baby got to Alpha Cole I could see the tears when baby Jax looked back at him with those same green eyes. Olivia was pressed into Cole's side and she was immediately in love too. I can see Raven's brothers trying to patiently wait, but Simone finally walked over and sat next to Cole and Olivia, and they grudgingly passed the baby off. Simone was enraptured by Jax, and cooed to him constantly, with Carter right behind her smiling down at the baby. I know that they are getting

ready to be parents soon, and I know they are wondering if the baby will look similar. Austin was the last in line, and he rarely speaks, but he told the baby, “I am your Uncle Austin, if you need anything, you come to me. I will always have your back, just like I have your mom’s back too” which made Raven beam with happiness.

Nurses came back to change his diaper, and the men walked out as they were going to try to let Jax nurse again. He did better this time and managed to latch on to her. I was so proud of him. He learns so quickly for just a baby. Emerald was preening with pride over her baby, and Axe was just as excited as she was. Raven was covered again, and when the men came back, Stella and Truett were with them. Stella was so excited to see the baby and was so excited as she waited for her turn to hold him, as he got passed around again. Raven nodded off, and Justin was holding her hand as he sat on the side of the bed. I sat next to my parents in the chair I put at the end of the couch, as they held Jax again. I made sure my bad arm was away from everyone as I watched my baby make the rounds again.

Dad patted me on the back and told me, “Good job son” and the pride in his voice was not lost on me. I now know how he feels about us, and it is so much more than I thought it would be. I knew I would love him completely, but I know pure love now, that I never fully understood before. My baby boy has changed me for the better. I want to be a better father, a better mate, a better Alpha, and a better son because of it. I also have an idea that I would like to present to Justin, and I motion for him to follow me out into the hallway.

“Since Raven has been sleeping between us the last two weeks I have slept better, I know she has too, and I believe that you have as well. Knowing that it isn’t just me protecting her, but you too. I was thinking that if you are up to it, we can close off your room, with a steel emergency door, that can only be opened from the inside. We can turn it into a nursery, they can have other rooms on the Alpha floor when they get to be bigger. But I was thinking seriously about us all just getting a bigger bed, and sleeping in the same room, with each other, every night. I know it cannot just be me that misses her terribly on the night off. I would like for it to never be a night off for either of us again. I was going to run it by you first, as I believe that Raven would be very happy to stay with us both each night” I said to Justin.

I can see the surprise at my offer and then he frowns as he puts thought into it. I cannot speak for him, but even with throwing myself into work, and working late on his night, I still miss her. I do that so I can be able to get to spend quality time on my night with Raven. He has to feel the same way when it is my night, and he is alone. I want her to have us both available to her, to not have assigned nights, as Raven loves us both. She doesn’t have a favorite, and she looks forward to spending time with us both. Especially at meals, she hides it, but I can feel, her sadness when we separate from each other. Having us both around her at the end of the pregnancy, she was glowing the whole time in happiness. Justin does the thoughtful thing so well. When Cole entered he carried flowers, and so did Luna Olivia. I thought that they had bought them both, but he had asked them to stop and pick up his order on their way here. They grabbed some roses while they were there, and the little thoughtful things like that, are things that Raven appreciates.

He thought of that, of her, while she was in labor, for her to have something that she would see and make her happy while she was here. Plus the scent filled the room. She was immediately

pleased when she saw them. That is what he does, he thinks of ways to bring a smile to her face. We three are already in this together. I think his room will be better served for protecting our pups, and our room being just for us. When they get older, we can figure out something else, but for right now, I think this is a good option for us.

“Are you sure, Brandon? I don’t want to intrude, but I can tell she missed you when it is my night. I know she probably misses me on your night. I would do anything to keep her happy. I think having a secure door, like that, to be used in an emergency is a great idea to keep our pups safe. I am good with it, if Raven is, she is my primary concern” Justin tells me.

I said, “Yes, you are more thoughtful than I am, but you know that I love her too, Justin. I believe that this will make her happier, and we can both keep her safe. I am also installing more security features and I am promoting Helen from lead Omega to Alpha Omega, to help with the pups. She is the only person I really trust, other than my family, the Beta couple, with our pup's lives, other than you and Raven. I just wanted to run it by you first, and I will start making the changes to the room. I will have it painted, and his bed built and put in our room with her other surprise, and I will order us a bigger bed. You ordered flowers, and I researched beds, the baby's bed, and a rocker for Raven. I found a good bed, I will be ordering us an Alaskan king-size bed. I want to make Raven happy too, I may not be as thoughtful as you clearly are, but I love her just as much as you do. She is bound to us both, and I would do anything to make her smile.”

“I know you do, that was very thoughtful and observant about us all sleeping together at night. I saw she was a little stressed at having to go back and forth, even though it is just to a nearby room. I know what she was feeling, when it is concerning your mate, you want them near you, close to you. I am good with it, thanks Brandon for doing this. I know this is hard, and we are getting there, but I imagine we still have a way to go before we get where we need to be” Justin said, and I nodded. We do indeed, but this is a great first step and I stepped away to order the bed. I can have it installed, and the baby's room painted white for him for when he gets older. He can sleep in our room until he gets to about three months old, and then we can let him move into the next room. Whatever it takes to make Raven happy, that is what I will always do for her, and I think that this will make her very happy.

Cheryl gets the last Word

Chapter 79

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Reagan's POV

I packed up all my stuff, as I am now banished from Black Moon. Mom kept crying about losing both her babies now, just like she pined for Raven when we lost her a while back. She only had me now, and she should have just said baby, not mourned us, plural. I couldn't stand her lumping me in with Raven anyway. She took Justin away, and they were probably off living a happy life. That was the worst part. I will be going to this new pack, and not know anyone, or be able to really defend myself. I thought I was good here and didn't train as hard as I should have. I am toast now, and will really have to apply myself at the new place. By that, I mean wrapping that Alpha Aaron around my finger.

I had time, and I need to be either his Luna or his Beta's chosen mate. I still have my phone and can call mom and dad, but right now, they cannot help me at all. Dad sank a lot into building his and mom's home and then decorating it. They will not have any available funds to be able to make my life easier until the next quarter, which is three months away. They really overextended, but as dad told me after he hugged me just outside Blake's office, "Who knew you were dumb enough to try this again? Worked out just like the last time, didn't it?"

He can save it, he just insulted me by comparing me to Raven last night, and I wasn't going to have it. he is on my shit list right now. he hasn't helped me at all, not like he should have. He can just keep his damn mouth shut, he basically called me the bad child. The lesser child and I was his, his own flesh and blood, and he told me to my face that Raven was better than me. I have never been more offended by something my dad said to me. I can still feel the rage that tore through me at hearing him say that. This whole problem was because of Raven. I am in this because of her, this is all her fault. I just wanted my birthright, to be Luna of Silver Blade. That was it, and yet, she just wouldn't step down, or step aside. She believed dad when he said that the twin who got their mate first, would inherit the pack. That was dumb of her to be so trusting. You can't trust anyone, case in point, dad should have got me out of this, and I looked up at myself in the bathroom mirror.

My face is twisted in fury, and I look horrid. I close my eyes and forced myself to calm down. Nothing can be gained by looking like this. I packed up all my beauty supplies and took the unopened ones in the closet too. Mom can get more, I am sure dad can at least manage that. I will tell mom to make sure I can at least take care of my face while there. I rinsed my mouth out in the sink, my mouth was dry because I know Blake. Where I am going is probably one step up from a redneck compound. This is going to be a hard life, he wouldn't have called him to let me be able to continue to live in luxury. He knew exactly what he was doing. Killing me would be quick, too quick. He wanted me to suffer. To have to get along with them, knowing that if my foot slipped, they could go ahead and kill me. I will have already dodged the sentence that he was going to carry out today, so every following day is just a bonus, or in this case, a life sentence. I have to grab the sink, as I feel sick thinking of my new role again.

Why? Why in the hell did I even try it? It didn't work the last time, and I knew Blake was ruthless, dad was right, that was really stupid on my part. I remember what he did to that Sierra girl, and she had been his girlfriend for years. He cared about Cheryl, his pup, and his team, that was it. That was the only reason he even stopped to listen to me, was when I lied and said that

her pup belonged to the warrior. That and only that was what got his attention. He stopped so suddenly that I ran into his back. I just wanted to get to sleep with him, maybe carry his heir, and solidify my spot in the pack. I may not be his chosen, but I would still have value in carrying his child. I have seen it at other packs, and my own father's women carried a certain untouchable status in the pack because they were his. That was all I wanted, a safety net. I don't want to be a servant, and I certainly didn't want to be a breeder, but I also didn't want to die today.

I can make this work for me, they were all interested in me. I WILL make this work for me, there is no can in this. I will get this done, and I acknowledged that it may take me a while. I really only wanted to have a pup or two with Justin, but I will do this, and I will get my revenge. As long as I can make them happy, and be useful to them, I will have value for them, I will be fine. Maybe not as a chosen mate, but even girlfriends have the ear of who they are with. No matter what I have to do, I will get Raven back for me having to submit myself like this. I can think of no greater shame than being forced into being a breeder. That was why he let me live. He knew the cushy life I led, and I knew the second they accepted me, that my cushy life was completely over. Their clothes were clean and looked fairly new, but not expensive, just functional. Even the people here dressed better, so I know that it is about to be a shit show there, and a big step down. I cannot even fathom what it is going to be like there. Goddess, I am so pissed off, I grabbed a candle to throw at the mirror, and a hand reached out to grab it from me.

"Haven't you done enough damage here?" I heard behind me and turned to see Cheryl standing there with the candle in her hand.

"Here to gloat?" I asked her.

"Yes, actually. I was going to run away, with the heir, but Blake took care of the problem. I can stay now, and be able to trust him now that you are out of here. I really wished you had decided on death though. I would have liked to carry that sentence out myself. I hope you don't obey them, and they kill you. They are ruthless too, I just heard that from Blake himself after the meeting. That doesn't bode well for you now does it? You cannot help yourself, Reagan, you cannot keep from making crazy plans, and trying to ruin people's lives. You don't care about anyone but yourself. I would wish you well, but we are nothing to each other anymore. I will never see you again, you will never see Blake again. Aaron will have to come here for anything that Blake needs to deal with. I hope that you get what is coming to you. You are due for the Goddess to get you back, and that is the only thing that I am sorry for. I am sorry that I won't get to see you get what you deserve in person. If I hadn't stepped in to stop her, you would have gotten what you deserved with Sierra. I am kicking myself for stopping her now. That may have been the Goddess's punishment there. Hopefully, she will get it done at Blood Tracker. I look forward to hearing what happens to you there" Cheryl said to me while looking at me in the mirror.

"I didn't make you protect me. You did that on your own. I will be fine, you know that I always land on my feet. I will have them all wrapped around my finger in a year's time. You are just mad that Blake wanted a taste of this, instead of you. You are not as valuable as I am, just like my sister was. I am a true Alpha, born from two Alpha parents. I am strong, and my pups will be strong. It will be impossible for them to get no feelings for me, as I provide pups for them. They

will eventually grow to have feelings for me, and then I will get what I deserve. Raven can enjoy herself now, but one day, I will have the last laugh. I will be in the position of power, and I will make her suffer” I told Cheryl. I see her standing there with her mouth open looking at me.

“You are much further gone than even I imagined. You are completely delusional. Raven didn’t do anything to either one of us. You took her mate from her. You had to drug him to do it and drug him to mark you too. You lost your true mate from greed, and your second chance you lost because of your treatment of your own blood sister. Yes, half-sister, but still blood nonetheless. I was wrong too, trying to make Brandon take me as his chosen. He never liked me, and I was a little delusional too in my obsession with him. I did wrong, but I am making up for it. You are just careening down the path of crazy still, and you are filled with poison. I will have to remind Aaron of how you are again before he leaves. You cannot be allowed to have any kind of power there. Your thirst for things that are not yours, and some kind of misplaced vengeance, are troubling. Truly frightening to me, and I am concerned for your children now. You are clearly losing yourself, and your madness is growing. Please do not poison your babies' minds. If you put my pups in danger, Reagan, so help me, I will kill you myself, I will not hesitate to do it. You need to really think before you go off on another tangent here. Do not do something that will endanger us all. I swear to you if you do, and we find out about it, you will die in a very bad way. I can guarantee that” Cheryl told me, and I could not stop the laugh from escaping.

“You will look for anything to try to stop me from getting back with Blake, won’t you? I will get him again, It is a matter of time before he wants to taste me again. Don't come getting mad at me for it, when it does happen. He is a man, and men are all easily led” I told her with a smug smile on my face.

“You are forgetting one thing, Reagan. You don’t have your stash of drugs anymore Reagan. You can't take the choice out of their hands now, so whatever will you do? You will really have to work for the tiniest bit of affection now. Good luck with that. Aaron and his men are not known for being kind and cuddly, nor stupid. No one will be falling for your so-called charms any more honey” Cheryl said as she turned her back on me and walked away.

“I am not through with talking to you” I yelled after her and followed her out of the bathroom.

“I know, but I am through talking to you. I said what I needed to, we are done here. I won’t wish you well, Reagan, you crossed a line last night, and aren’t even smart enough to realize that you did it to yourself. You always want to blame Raven for everything, but the fact is, it was you. You made your choices, every step of the way, and you caused her a lot of pain and grief in her life. You put yourself here, you put all of us here, from your own actions. You are not smart enough to leave things alone, and as a nod to our former friendship, I will tell you this. Stop. Just stop whatever your horrible little mind has cooked up as a plan for Blood Tracker. Just keep your head down, do what is asked of you, and realize that YOU are 100% of the reason that you are there. No one else is to blame for your own actions” She called back at me from the door.

I saw Garrett, and Travis standing there with my parents in the living room waiting to escort her back. They heard the whole thing in the bathroom, and Garrett is smiling at my anger, as he could not stand me from the start. My mother is clearly upset, and my dad’s lips are pursed in a

line. He told me to stop too, and he could hear from what I said, that I was not going to. I feel bad that Travis heard what I had said about men being easy to lead. I have been leading him, and from the look on his face, he was aware of it now. He is disappointed in me, and I can feel his anger, and sadness, coming off of him in waves now. I almost had him, and I am sure he is just as upset as I am at the turn this has taken. He is the last one to exit, and he looked back at me, and I can see the pain and disappointment on his handsome face. I bet he tried to step in on my behalf, with Blake. Maybe I can link him, and see if he will meet me halfway between the packs, so we can visit. But I immediately shoot that down, I am sure the new pack will want me to be with them and provide them, heirs, not some for Travis. I will have to give birth at least once a year. I can use my birth control until I can get the best candidate identified for that. The two ranked wolves with Aaron seemed the most interested in me at the meeting.

Blake won't be hearing me out or giving me a pass on this. We both saw how hurt Cheryl was last night as she felt his actions with me. Him seeing her on the ground like that, in clear pain, and the baby being so adversely affected by his actions, immediately took half his anger at her away. Once he realized what had happened he reacted quickly, and Garrett and Marc have always not liked me since I got here. They were only too glad to take me down to the cells. I think that Garrett was looking forward to killing me today. But like Cheryl said, I would have bet money that she would have been the one to want to do it, with Blake right there with her. I shudder at the thought of it. She was furious with me, and she knows my tricks, she was right, it had been stupid on my part to even try this right now. I am too impatient, I should have waited until she was about to give birth as an option for him to use, while she is recovering from giving birth to their pup. He would have been hard up, and more willing to accept me. Get him to do it a couple of times, for him to feel less guilty about the whole thing, allowing me to be his girlfriend. A lot of Alpha's do just that, but by the time she figured it out, it would have been a done deal.

I swear I will put better thought into what I am doing from now on. I am not stupid, I can make better plans. I can make things work out in my own best interest. I will wait and see what exactly I am dealing with when I get there. I am sure that they will give me a rundown of what is expected of me, in the vehicle on the way there. I will gather information and then make a plan. Then I will step back, and try to pick it apart from all the angles. I cannot fail again. This is my last chance. If this goes sideways, I could be put to death right then, unless I was pregnant. Then they will either wait for the pup to be born, or kill me right then if they consider it to be a bad enough act. I need to remember that I was born to be a strong Luna. That is my birthright and my heritage. Raven didn't get all the luck, I have some too. I will use it to my advantage and make this new opportunity work out as best as I can.

I collected my stuff, and mom and dad walk me down to the front of the packhouse. Dad helped me carry my suitcases, and he seemed to be thinking all the way down to the first floor, as mom spoke to me, and tried to comfort me. The men were all talking when I exited the packhouse. Cheryl exited the packhouse right after me. I am quite sure that she was waiting on me to come out, so she could watch me leave. I gave my stuff to the two men with Alpha Aaron and mom and dad kissed me goodbye. I can hear Cheryl tell Aaron, "She may not look like much, but she is spiteful and vindictive. She will try to trick you, all of you, and get away with whatever she can. I was friends with her, and she burnt me too, trying to take my mate away from me. She is

evil, and you would do well to not trust her. Never forget that she is a liar and troublemaker. She will sow discord in your pack, please be vigilant and watchful. She can never be trusted.”

“I got tricked myself, Aaron, and I knew that she was going to be a problem from the start. Even with my men watching out for her, she managed to get me into a bad situation. She will try to get with you Aaron, she wants that Luna position. So keep trying to find your mate, and please do better than me. Get your Luna with child, do not let Reagan carry the heir to the pack. Allow your men to get her pregnant first, she may look innocent but remember that video, she is very experienced. She is a manipulative bitch, that will stop at nothing to get her own agenda to play out. She is much more conniving than I can express to you, be alert and on guard, Aaron. She will try to take a shot, and I don’t want you getting burnt the same way that I did. They searched her room and didn’t find any more drugs, but you never know, she could have had two stashes. I would check her luggage before you let her unpack. You are my family, and I want the best for you” Blake told him, and what they had just said about me, was really offensive.

“I meant what I said, Reagan. I will help the Blood Tracker pack out. I will get Aaron additional land for him to grow his pack up too. Maybe they can purchase the land between Blake’s pack and Aaron’s, so we can meet in the middle to see you as much as possible. Maybe build a little cabin there on Aaron’s land for us to have meals and visit. Just please, Reagan, listen to me. All of your plans have fallen short. Do not do anything that will piss Aaron off, he is just as dangerous as Blake is. He is older and less likely to be manipulated. I can feel his power, his pack may be small, but he is serious about growing it and getting strong pups in it. Getting him additional land will play in your favor. We can make this work long-term, just play along until we can make this work out the optimum way for you. We cannot be there to protect you, you will be fully alone, and you have to know that this will not be easy. You are my baby girl, and I want what is best for you, but you have to listen to them. You are on borrowed time now, Blake was absolutely going to kill you. It took a long time, and extra negotiations to get him to even allow this. I had to pay him to rescue you, that is why I am broke. It wasn’t the house, it was having to give him a quarter of a million dollars to spare your life. Blake and Cheryl both wanted you dead. Do not do anything that would result in them having to kill you. It would kill your mother to lose you both. She still misses Raven very much” my dad tells me, and he has me almost crying with what he did.

I am shocked at what he said, he really did help me, or I would have died this morning. They do hate me, and the realization of my situation really hits me. Dad had to pay for me to become a breeder, the she-wolves that are considered to be bought and paid for. The fact that dad had to pay to even get me there lets me know that after we left, they kept talking. Cheryl even said it in the bathroom. She knows just how bad my life is going to be there, and she is happy about it. She knew I grew up with a silver spoon, and she is really looking forward to me getting a real taste of just how unpleasant life is going to be from now on. Well, that may be. I may be in for a world of hurt. But I am much stronger than she realizes, I will come out on top, and I will find a way for them to be involved too, as my payback to her for forcing me to become a breeder. Cheryl and Blake think that they have beaten me, and forced me down. They are wrong, they will see me again, and I will hit them where it hurts them the most. I just need to figure out how to get that done. I have nothing else to lose now, so why not take my time, and come up with my best plan ever?

Chapter 79 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I kissed both my parents goodbye. I know that I will not be seeing them for a while, but I know that dad will take care of me. He always comes through for me, and I am glad that he loves me like he does. They both love me and doted on me my whole life. They valued me the most, and my heart is breaking as the reality that I have no one, really hits me. I have never had to be alone, to have just myself to depend on, and it is not a good feeling to have. I am crying real tears and seeing that the whole ranked team, with the exception of Travis, is happy at me realizing the situation that I am in.

I get in the back seat, with Alpha Aaron, and the men get up front. I am sure he is going to lay some ground rules out for me. I was absolutely sure of it. He waited as we navigated the now-paved road out of Black Moon. The pack had greatly improved since we arrived here a little over three months ago. The road was now wide enough for two vehicles to pass each other and not get on the grass anymore. Blake was very proud of the improvements that had been made in the pack. I assumed that his goodwill at all that dad had done had included me in his being happy. I was stunned to find out, that it had not, he had ignored me at every turn. I thought I had a chance that first night. He had flirted right back at me. But after that showdown with Sierra, he only had eyes for Cheryl after that.

He wanted a strong Luna, and I would be one, I could be one, I just wasn't a fighter. You didn't have to be a warrior, to be a Luna. We were not supposed to fight, it really depended on the pack itself. My mother had not been trained to fight. We were supposed to protect the pack by loving them, taking care of them, and doing our own special job duties to take care of the pack. I was supposed to help get the women and children to safety in case of an attack. I was good with all of that. I wasn't planning on getting ripped, and fighting alongside my mate. That was also the reason for taking a chosen mate, instead of my real mate. You could die if your true mate died. You are much less likely to do so if you had a chosen mate. You could live on, and find another chosen later on, the bond was just less strong unless you really fell in love with your chosen.

As soon as we hit the highway, I watched the direction that we were going, so I could find my way back if I needed to, to see my parents. I would just stay outside the gate, so they wouldn't

kill me. I don't know how this thing at Blood Tracker is going to go, and I needed to keep my head on the swivel, for at least the first month. None of them could be trusted as far as I was concerned. I needed to make this work, but I already know that the deck was stacked against me. Blake and Cheryl will never let me get a pass on what I did. They want me to fail, and they are about to find out just how stubborn, and strong, I truly am.

“So, Reagan, I am Alpha Aaron. My Gamma, Clive Conner, is driving, and my Delta, Michael Danes, is in front of me. I hear you have been up to a few things in my cousin Blake's pack. I want to speak to you about what is expected of you at Blood Tracker” Aaron told me. Yes, I expected this, knew it was coming. I will play along. He wants to flex, and I will let him. I catch Clive giving me another look in the rearview mirror and then giving me a wink. So Clive is already on board with me, and Michael has been sneaking looks at my legs several times so far, trying to be stealthy. I am just wearing plain shorts and a t-shirt, and I guess I look good to him. I had showered to wash the cell smell off me from last night as soon as I got to the room. I was clean, and they both had reacted to me when I exited the packhouse at Blood Moon. I am not getting excited, because I don't know the setup at Blood Tracker. They could both have girlfriends or mates, that would like nothing more than to kick my ass once we get there. I need to be careful here and wait.

“Yes, nice to meet you. I guess I do have a reputation that precedes me” I tried to laugh it off a little, but after the warning that they got, and knowing that Garrett was speaking to both Clive and Michael outside, they know full well how much I was despised by him at Blood Moon. The only thing that I can do now, is downplay it, that is my only option here.

“You will not be getting a free ride here. I am not a taskmaster, but even though you will help us create strong pups, you will still have to help out. You will no longer have the free life of laying around and doing whatever you want. My pack is only about 343 wolves, 344 with you coming. I know you heard what Blake said, about your Alpha blood helping us achieve that very purpose. He was serious about wanting you dead. I had to pay him some money for you” Aaron said, and that caught me by surprise. Blake managed to get paid on both ends and had basically sold me to Aaron. That I didn't know and it left a bad taste in my mouth.

“You said you paid him, that is odd. My dad paid him too, to not kill me. A great deal of money. Dad is planning on doing the same for you. He mentioned to me before I left that if I get treated well, that he will help you get additional land. He specifically mentioned land between what he just bought Blake, and your own pack, if you would be interested in that. It will help you to achieve your goal, of more pack members, and a bigger pack” I told him and gave him a small smile to see if he got what I was throwing down. That particular deal that I was mentioning, was absolutely conditional on my being treated well.

He got it, and smirked, “Of course, that would be wonderful. You won't be working all day and night. You can pick what you want to do to help out at the pack. But we all work there, even the warriors help out. They help in the garden, and even in the kitchen. I heard you do not train very much, and that will be changing too. I require all my pack members to be able to defend themselves well. As an Alpha she-wolf, you should catch on quickly and probably even excel at it. I will let you have a day or two before you decide where you want to work but rest assured,

you will be working. We all do, we chip in because we are all working together to make our pack as strong as it can be. You will only be exempt from training when you reach 4 months pregnant. You can do a modified training from 3 to 4 months, we don't want to hurt you, or the baby. But we take our training seriously" Aaron said and was proud to talk about the pack.

"So you will indeed be using me to strengthen your pack?" I asked and felt eyes on me, to see Clive smirking at me in the mirror again. Oh yes, he wants the first go-round, but I am not committing to anyone until I know what is going on at Blood Tracker. I remember Sierra trying to attack me, and I shudder at the thought of that multiplied by potentially four she-wolves for these ranked wolves.

"Yes, indeed we do plan on it. None of my men have been able to get their girlfriends pregnant, and none of us have met our mates. I have been looking for mine, for a while now. I haven't found her yet, and unfortunately for you, that means that I am off-limits to you until I do find her. I will let her know of the arraignment, and if needed we can do my child with you invitro, so she won't feel the pain of betrayal with it. But my Beta, Gamma, and Delta are all unmated wolves. You can choose who you want to start with yourself. No one will be forcing themselves on you unless we have to do that to get you to comply with your new role. But you will produce an heir for all three of them. Hopefully, by that point, I will have found my mate, and can also get additional heirs from both you, and her. My mate will carry the heir to my pack, not you. You can help create the other children, but not my heir. I have seen your work with my own eyes, we all have in fact, and each of my men is willing and able to want you to carry their young. That video was the very reason that we were willing to cough up the funds to have you, that and the strong pups you will provide" Aaron told me and looked at me to let me know he knew exactly what I looked like naked. That stupid video was the worst idea that I have ever had. I wish to the Goddess that I had never done it. Dad was right. If I had left it alone, I would still be at Silver Blade right now, out shopping, or driving my car. Man, I miss that car.

"What exactly, do you need for me to do in the pack? I do not know how to cook, I have never tried to. I do not know what I could possibly do to help, other than carry the ranked wolves' pups" I told Aaron, with a completely serious face. Again I feel Clive's eyes on me, and he gives me a smirk this time. I see Michael sneaking a look again at me, and this time his eyes raise up to mine. I can clearly see the lust he has for me in them, and although they are both good-looking strong men, I don't want to sleep with them. I like to choose who I sleep with and of the three of them, it would be Aaron. Not just because he is the Alpha. It is because he is the strongest, and most attractive of them all. Hopefully, the Beta is hot, that would help, but I guess it could be worse. They could all be ugly, and that would really be the very worst option. All women want the best options for a father for their children. The best protector, the most attractive, it isn't just me, a lot of women like that, it is ingrained in our DNA. To want to produce the strongest babies that we can, and of course, we want them to be attractive too.

That reminds me that I had heard that Raven was pregnant with Brandon's baby. That is probably the reason that he didn't hurt her after my video, because she carried his heir. I swear that bitch has all the luck. She has two of the most attractive wolves that I have ever seen. I managed to get Justin myself, and he was very good in bed, even with his first time. I missed him, I wanted him still. I have to stop thinking about him. I closed my eyes to calm myself down

and felt the SUV swerve a little. My eyes fly up to meet Clive's in the mirror and see that his smirk is gone, and his eyes went from brown to black. His wolf is now present, and he has a very tight grip on the wheel.

"You cannot blame him for that, we can all smell your arousal little wolf. We are just men, and that scent is very hard to ignore" Aaron said, and his wolf is peeking out at me too. I looked at Michael, and his eyes are fierce as he stares back at me. He is having a hard time not reaching out to touch me.

"I was thinking about my former mate, I am sorry," I told them, and growls sprang from all three of them. That was the wrong thing to say. I need to get their attention off of the arousal that is still in the air, and onto something else.

"Won't your girlfriends be angry? Over me coming in and taking you away from them?" I asked them. I see Aaron smile at the change of subject and look up at the front seats at the two members of his unit, waiting for them to answer.

"I am not with anyone right now. I no longer have a girlfriend, she found her mate while in the city, and she went to his pack" Clive said, and he seemed sad at the loss.

"I don't have a girlfriend, just a regular, but she has not gotten pregnant yet, and we need to get the pack built up with strong blood. I cannot wait to get to know you better" Michael said to me, and his intentions were clear. If no one else stopped him, The Delta was going to be the first to take me. His intentions were obvious in his gaze, and he had big plans for me. I find myself hoping that Clive will protect me, and I glanced back at the mirror to see him looking at me again.

"She isn't going to attack me, is she?" I asked Michael in fear.

"I have no idea, I would hope not, we are not supposed to attack members of our own pack, but she is a fighter, so you never know," Michael said with a grin. I can feel the blood rush out of my face. This is going to be worse than I thought.

"I already told you that I do not have a mate, but I do have a jealous girlfriend. I do not mind bedding you too, but I will use protection with you until my heir is here. I already told you that I want my mate to carry my child, and produce the heir to the pack. I am fair game too, but my girlfriend is a warrior, and she will in all honesty probably take a shot at you. I will make sure that they know that your face is off-limits. You are a rare beauty, and I will not allow someone to mar you like that. You will train, and you will learn to protect yourself soon enough. Maybe they will give you an incentive for you to be willing to learn how to spar, and defend" Aaron said and my heart sank. I am in for a world of hurt from those women. Maybe I should stick with Clive first, he would be my safest bet, and he is clearly just as interested in me, as Michael is. They all are, and I feel like I need to ask about the beta, just so I can make an informed decision.

"And your Beta, does he have a girlfriend?" I asked Aaron.

“He does, and she doesn’t like sharing either” Aaron’s laughter rings out in the vehicle. He knew where I was going with it, and Clive’s smile got even bigger. He knew too and winked at me in the mirror. He knew it as well as I did, for the moment, he was a clear choice while I learned to defend and protect myself. I wonder if the pack knows why I am coming, and that would be the worst-case scenario. How shameful to be known as the pack breeder. Everyone will be looking down on me, and I feel the tears coming back to my eyes. I swear I will remember every single pain I get from this, and pass it on to Raven. She is the reason that I am here, Yes, I made some bad choices, but she refused to back down, and admit defeat on being the next Luna of Silver Blade. I am here because she didn’t know her proper place. I was the heir, and it was mine, it had been since birth. Just because she wasn’t aware of it, didn’t mean I didn’t find out, after I tried to kill her. Dad wanted me to calm down, to leave her alone, to know that it was always coming to me, since the day we were born.

“Awe, beauty, don’t be so sad. You get to be with us, and we are not bad guys. We will take good care of you. You don’t have to be scared, you just need to learn that you don’t get to just exist anymore. You will have to work just like the rest of us, and when playtime comes around, do not worry, we will take even better care of you” Clive said, and at the end, I could hear the timber of his voice lower, as his wolf started to come out. He wants me, and since he is the only one who doesn’t have a girlfriend, he will probably be the father of my first pup. I have been on birth control since I started having sex at 16, so almost 2 and a half years. This won’t be instant pregnancy, even if I stopped taking them today.

I liked him calling me beauty, and that gave him bonus points, but it is hard going from being doted on, to being a servant overnight. I don’t know how to do anything. I never had to cook, clean, or do my own laundry. Even if I had been given an option, I wouldn’t have chosen to do it. I will need to sort this quickly, as I need to have it set in stone before I exit the vehicle. We have been driving for 20 minutes, so I know we are getting close to his pack now.

“What are my options for the “pulling my own weight” mean? I am the daughter of an Alpha, I have never had to cook, clean, do laundry, or anything else. I hate having to ask, but I don’t want to have even more people against me than I already have. I want to do as you have asked, and I do want to comply with your wishes. I just seriously don’t know what I can do to help out at your pack” I looked at Aaron and told him.

“Don’t worry beauty, I got you. I already know you don’t want to get your ass handed to you by the jealous she-wolves in the pack. I help in our garden as my part. It will be a good thing, you can sun, and I can show you how to pull weeds, water, and how long you need to water each one. I will have you getting a green thumb in no time. That way I can also start training you in self-defense too. I can assure you, when and if you move on to the next guy, you are going to need it. You can stay with me in my house, and that should protect you enough from the others. I will be with you when we work and train. They may make comments, but it is because they will be jealous of you. You will be, hands down, the most beautiful she-wolf in our pack, and that won’t endear you to the others. You are pretty big competition. I just lost my girlfriend last month, and I was still deciding who would replace her. I had my eye on two she-wolves, but lucky for you I hadn’t let them know they were even in the running. I am free and clear to be with just you, and protect you” Clive announced to the vehicle, and I can hear Aaron’s low laughter.

Aaron already knew that I was going to have a hard time, from the get-go because of the situation. He was not going to allow me to be defended, and I was suddenly very thankful for Clive. He knew I was scared, he was probably watching me the bulk of the time coming back. As the Gamma, he would be the most in tune with me anyway. That was the Gamma's job in the pack, to soothe the Luna, protect her, and help train. As a Luna, despite my official title being stripped from me when we had to run from Silver Blade. He still felt it, he felt me, and my feelings. He is offering to help and I gave him a hard look in the mirror as he slowed down and expertly turned into the pack. He was handsome, with a square jaw, streaked blonde hair that tells me that he spent a lot of time in the sun and soft brown eyes. Yes, our children would all be blonde and cute as they could be. I can work with this and then started to look around at the scenery passing by us. I need to know which way to run if this thing goes south for me.

Welcome to Blood Tracker

Chapter 81

Chapter 80 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

The turn-off for the pack looked like a boring old dirt road, that no one would look at twice. Pretty smart making it hide in plain sight. I was glad to see that after we hit the forest about a quarter of a mile in, the road was paved coming into their pack. That was something, maybe this wouldn't be absolutely horrible, although I am almost positive it will be. I see the pack house rise up in front of us, and see the same log cabin-type building as they had at Black Moon. It was 4 stories high, just not as long as the one at Black Moon. That made sense, Black Moon had more than double the pack members, as Aaron did. But the pack looked well cared for and maintained. I could see several pack members out and about, some planting fall flowers as it is now the middle of October, and they all looked up at our arrival with interest. I see a big guy exit the packhouse, closely followed by three she-wolves. They lined up near the bottom of the steps, and I can already tell the women standing there are pissed. These have got to be the Beta, and the ranked wolf's girlfriends. So, I guess Aaron told him we were here, and the shit show would start early. Great, something else for me to look forward to.

The SUV stops, and Clive glances up at me in the mirror and smiled to try to calm me down. I am trying to settle my nerves, but that is not going to work right now. I see the Beta's girlfriend with his hand firmly grasp in hers, to show that he belongs to her. I used to love it when girls wanted to show ownership of their men to me. I did enjoy playing with them, just to show how

easy it was to take them away from them. This situation is different, I am here for a purpose, and they will know that sooner or later, I will be with their man. They will be pissed, and this is going to go over like a lead balloon. I can see from their expressions that they are itching for a fight with me, and right now, I am basically defenseless. I have got no protection right now, and I can tell that today, and probably for the next month, things are going to be really tough on me here.

Michael and Aaron exited the vehicle and the other two women immediately latch on to them, to show me that they are taken. Their issue isn't with me, maybe they need to reign their men in better. They are the ones interested in me, not vice-versa. "You ready, beauty?" Clive asks me with a smile.

"No, but there is nothing that I can do about it. It is either this, or be put to death, and right now it looks like I made the wrong choice" I reply. He gave a laugh at my comment and then smiled at me again in the mirror. He got out of the SUV first and opens my door to take my hand firmly in his. I appreciate that his doing this for me is his way of laying his claim on me. It may help to keep these three she-wolves off of me, for at least a little while.

Aaron is smirking at how possessive his girlfriend is over him, as she already considered me a threat, sight unseen. I follow behind Clive as we walked around the front of the SUV, to approach the group at the bottom of the stairs. The women all stiffen up with their first really good look at me, and as expected, they all hated me on the spot. I was prepared for this, Raven and I both looked just like our mother. She has excellent genes and a stunning face, even as she approaches 40, she still looks like she is thirty. I know how men, both human, and wolves, have reacted to seeing her my whole life. She captures interest wherever she goes, even to this day. I am positive that she will continue to age gracefully, and Goddess willing, I will too. Their narrowed eyes tell me that they have already heard what my reason for being here in this pack is, and they do not like it or accept it. That is not on me though, it was this or death, and from some of the looks I am being given by them, they would like to kill me too.

"I am Darren Rodgers, Beta of the Blood Tracker pack. I would like to welcome you to our pack. I see that you will be staying with Clive, for the time being," the Beta tells me, and I nod to him at the welcome. He is looking at our joined hands, and he is not pleased with me deciding that the gamma is the way to go. I am not ready to fight people yet, so yes, Clive is the clear winner for now. I see him step down from the last step and start to head toward me when he is pulled back by his girlfriend. I see the moment he pulls his hand out of the grip of the girl at his side, his hand had white lines on it, which means she had a death grip on it. She was angry at his clear interest in me. He has light brown hair, blue eyes, and a strong jawline. He is very attractive, and I see his girlfriend turn to glare at him. Giving the same displeased look she had just been giving me, to him now. His pulling away from her was a slap in her face, and we all saw it. He clearly wanted to distance himself from her the minute he got a good look at me. I can feel his attention staying on me. He makes no effort at all to hide this fact, as his eyes glide over my body. This is not helping the matter, as all present can see him as his eyes as they continued to roam over my body.

I can tell that he wanted to get closer to me, but his girlfriend managed to step down and grabbed onto his arm again. Tighter this time, as lacing her arm through his, at his elbow. She then gave a low growl to get his attention back on her, and to show her clear displeasure at his actions. She had long, light brown hair and honey-colored eyes, and they were quite beautiful. Other than her eyes, she was plain and her weak chin did not help matters out for her. She can't help that, it was the hand she was dealt, and her angry eyes were now aimed back at me. Great, the first member of my fan club, which I am sure will be filling up fast. I had them at Silver Blade too, but since I was the Alpha's daughter and soon-to-be Luna, I was not to be messed with.

I see that Delta Michael was doing the same thing that Beta Darren was doing. He was not trying to hide his interest in me from his girl either. It is clear that they are not taking me, or my safety, into consideration in this. They should realize that they are creating a hostile living environment for me here, with what they are doing right now. Almost like they seem to want their women to want to hurt me. What kind of screwed-up shit is that? Are they stupid? Or do they just figure since I am bought and paid for, that whatever happens to me here, is not on them? They are setting me up to get hurt, and if they think that I will skim over, or forget that, they are so wrong about that. I will lay there like a lump, and they might enjoy it some, but nothing like if I was actively engaged. But I will make them wait forever to have me if I can, I think I can hold the Beta, and Delta off, but Aaron is another matter on that, he will not be patient and wait, he runs the show, and what he says goes.

Delta Michael's girlfriend, the little blonde next to him, hits him in the chest with the back of her hand. She is mad at his clear disrespect of her, while she is standing here watching him. This is not a good start, and I stepped a little behind Clive. He is the only one who can protect me right now, and he smiles in amusement at seeing me using him like a shield from them. I see him all give the rest of the ranked members a look with his eyebrow arched at the. Almost challenging them with it, and then breaking into a huge grin. He is very happy about this turn of events, and they are not. The motion of my trying to hide behind him did not go unnoticed by the other three men, and I can see them all frown, at my choice of picking Clive, over them. I don't see how they can't understand that I am defenseless here. Their women all look like they want to rip me to shreds right now.

I can see that Aaron finally notices it, and goes ahead and speaks to the three of them, "Reagan didn't volunteer for this. We have a contract with her to build our pack up. She is not to be harmed here at Blood Tracker. Do not put a hand on her, or there will be dire consequences, no matter who you are to me, or the pack. I want to make it very clear to you three, and the whole pack, that no one, other than us, is allowed to touch her. If anyone hurts her or Goddess forbid hurts her for any reason, I will deal with you personally. I know you three may be angry about this, but if you had been having pups for us for the last few years, it would not have come down to this. I need strong pups to take over the pack one day, and you are all well aware of this. Do not take your anger out on Reagan, if I find out about it, you will be dealt with very harshly."

He was serious, he used his Alpha command when he spoke, and he meant what he said. Thankfully, he pointed out to them that I did not want to be here, especially in this capacity. It was not a positive or anything that a woman would want to be. Any woman would be upset to be treated like this. I am almost clinging to Clive's arm now, and I am scared, the fear is coming off

of me in waves. As soon as Aaron spoke and Alpha commanded them, their gazes snapped right back to me. I can see the calculations they are having about what exactly they are going to do to try to hurt me now, that doesn't involve maiming me. Great, how awesome is this? I get welcomed by another man that wants in my pants. Then all of these women are blaming me for their men looking at me and checking me out. I did not ask for this, quite the contrary in fact. I am starting to suspect that I really did make the wrong choice in Blake's office, but my parents wanted, no they needed me to live.

I am strong, and I know that Raven learned how to defend herself in a short amount of time. I will make that the first thing I learn here. We are twins, the same, and if she can do it, I can too. I see the one with a death grip on Aaron's arm lean over and ask him in a sultry voice if he was ready to go up to his office. I am sure she will be bent over his desk very soon if her tone has anything to do with it. She is the tallest, and obviously the strongest of the group. The clear leader of the three of them. She has red hair, and pale green eyes, that are currently trained on me. She could have been a beauty, but her sharp features messed that up. She had a sharp nose, and a protruding chin, it kept her from being as attractive as she could have been. It made her look cold and unfeeling, or that could just be the vibes I feel radiating off of her. She had been looking at Aaron, but after seeing him still focused on me, even after her offer to go up to his office, she is now very displeased with me being here. I am quite sure she is just like my father's girlfriends. Allowed to have sex with him in his office, or in her own room, but never in his room. That way when he does find his mate, he can bring her here, and no other she-wolves scent will be in there to upset her.

"Not right now, Tabitha, I have some work to catch up on now, as we have been gone for hours. We can catch up with each other tonight though if you want" Aaron told her, and I see her huff. I bet she has never been turned down before, and I am sure that she is blaming me for that as well.

"Fine, I will see you later then," she said and let go of his arm. She didn't want to leave until he did, and she sure didn't want to leave me alone with him.

"Darren, we need to have a meeting to get some things settled. Let's go ahead and get that hammered out now. Clive, since she is staying with you, go ahead and bring her with you so Reagan will be safe. You can take her to your house to get her settled after that" Aaron spoke, and the girls stepped back as he let some of his aura seep out. He was trying to force them away, and they were angry about him using his Alpha power to do it.

We head up the stairs, and up to the second level. It seemed like the main layout on the first floor was the main entry, living area, dining area, and kitchen. But I didn't get a tour. I was surrounded by these four large men as we headed up to the Alpha's office. Clive seemed tense all of a sudden, and I realized that there were probably plans for me involved. I know all of a sudden that I will not be with Clive first. I didn't want to be with anyone else right now, they all had girlfriends, and I didn't want them to try to hurt me because of jealousy. I mean, I didn't want to be hurt for any reason, but jealousy was one that people will get very passionate and aggressive over. They will really try to hurt me, and I moved in closer to Clive. I am really frightened now, and this is a really bad start for my arrival at Blood Tracker. We passed several warriors on our way up the stairs. It looked like all of the unmated warriors lived on the second floor.

This does not bode well for me, especially if his office is not soundproof. If their girlfriends come up to their room and hear any of them having sex with me, that is going to be it. It won't be a matter of if they hurt me, it will be a matter of when they hurt me. My mouth is dry, and I can tell from Clive's expression that there is nothing that he can do to help me out of this situation. I am done for, and all I can do is put up with it. Hell, I am not even unpacked, and my nightmare is already starting.

They entered the office ahead of me, and I hesitated in the doorway, as the last person in. I can see Clive is concerned for me, and he gently said, 'It will be OK beauty. No one will hurt you here.' But I know for a fact that I am being forced into this office to have sex with at least one of them, and it isn't going to be Clive. What the hell? I mean in the SUV Aaron said I could choose, but I am not getting that from them now. I nod and stepped into the office to accept my fate. There is nothing that I can do to stop it anyway. I comply, or I die. In the end, Aaron basically purchased me, and if he wanted to he could probably bend me over one of the sofas in the giant living room to take me, and I would have no way to be able to stop him.

"I know that you have chosen Clive for your "first" and the only problem with that is, I am the Alpha. I will have you first, then you can go to stay with Clive if you so choose. I find that I cannot follow through on what I told you on the way here. The longer I get to be with you, I find that I am wanting you pretty badly. So I am altering the deal, I will honestly do the best I can to leave you alone after this. I can already see that Tabby my girlfriend, will be very angry if she were to find out. But I cannot resist your allure, and frankly, my men would like to see you too. Take your clothes off Reagan, I will have you now" Aaron tells me quietly, and I see what is going on. This is even worse, having his ranked wolves watch as he fucks me in front of them.

This is honestly the worst-case scenario for me, and the most disrespectful. I do not want to be a part of this, and I was not raised to know how to cope with this kind of thing happening. I was raised to be protected, and cherished by my parents. They kept me safe and sound. I was meant to be a Luna, not a breeder. I am sure my parents were just as horrified over this situation, as I was. I know I made that video, but it was just me and Justin there for that, no one else. Justin was just so caring of me when he thought that I was Raven. Touching me so gently, and lovingly, like I was the most important person in the world to him. That makes my rage come back, just knowing that she had them both now, and is having a wonderful life that I should have. But look at me, here at a small pack, locked in an office with four clearly aroused and strong wolves. I am doomed, my nightmare is already beginning.

"I will not ask again, Reagan. Strip down, and come here to lay on my desk" Aaron said, and this time he was clearly commanding me to cooperate.

"Alpha Aaron, is your office soundproofed?" I asked him quietly. I did start to move, taking off my t-shirt to stand there in my bra and shorts in front of them.

"It is, why Reagan? Are you loud?" he replied with a smirk.

"No, but your girlfriends already want to hurt me. It will be even worse for me if they knew that we have had sex. They are already very jealous of me right now. If your girlfriend knew you

denied her, to bring me up here to have sex with me, she will want to kill me” I replied, and took my shorts off. I am moving slowly, but I really don’t want to do this. Unfortunately, dragging my feet will not be preventing this from happening.

“I will tell the whole pack that none of them are allowed to hurt you. I will try to keep you as safe as you can here at Blood Tracker. You are right, all the unmated warriors are on this floor, so they could come by my office to check on what is going on. But nothing will stop me from having you first, it is only fair as I am the Alpha” Alpha Aaron said to me. I step over to stand near him, on the other side of the desk. Clive is clearly upset with this turn of events, as he thought that since I chose him, he would have me first. I can see from his clenched fists, that he got outvoted, and out-ranked. I should have realized that despite what the Alpha said, they are very possessive. I should have figured that he was going to pull rank, despite what he said on the ride here.

He pulled his t-shirt off quickly, and he was in great shape, he is eyeing me standing there in my bra and underwear like I am a snack that he would love to eat. He quickly strips off his pants and stands there proudly in front of me. He leaned down and opened one of his desk drawers to grab a condom. He motions for me to finish getting undressed like he is in a hurry. Like has something else to do, I know what he has to do, me. I turn my back to the other men and take my bra off, Darren and Micheal are directly behind me, so they can only see my back. Clive is by the door and has an excellent side view of me. I can feel someone run their finger down my back, and then make a claw to rip the side seam on my underwear. They are impatient to see the show too. My humiliation is complete, my only value is in having sex to provide pups. No higher than basically a prostitute. I cannot stop the tear that falls from my eye, as I stand naked in front of these men.

Alpha Aaron Changes his Mind