

Chapter 81 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Aaron's POV

I was going to wait to take her, I really intended to, but her holding onto Clive for dear life pissed me off. I am the Alpha. No one can protect her better than me. For some reason, I have no further interest in Tabitha anymore. She was OK when I needed a release, but I never felt the excitement for her, that I feel when I look at Reagan. Even with her being so upset all the way here, she is a stunner. Easily the most beautiful woman that I have ever seen in my life. I remember when she walked into Blake's office this morning, my breath caught. Even just coming up from the cells, she had all the she-wolf's in my pack beaten into oblivion in terms of her beauty. After her shower, and change of clothes, she was even more gorgeous. I really needed to thank my cousin for this, but he was really pissed off at her right now.

When he called me early this morning, I honestly thought he had been joking around with me. I had been looking for a strong she-wolf to bear us pups. I knew the next generation had to be strong for the pack to continue to grow, and thrive. My pack is only half the size of Blake's, and I want to build mine up too. None of our girlfriends had gotten pregnant yet, and I had mentioned that fact to Blake a few months back. We had been trying for years, with no success. While I was looking for my mate, I was also looking to find a strong, attractive she-wolf to at least bear my ranked wolf's pups. I wanted my own mate to bear mine. I changed my mind the moment I saw Reagan. I wanted her more than any she-wolf I have ever seen. It was a great deal that Blake saw providing me and I would have gladly paid double the \$10,000 that I had paid for her. I needed to be able to have her, in my pack.

I didn't think that it would be a big deal to have her here at Blood Tracker. We are a small, but strong pack, and we take training seriously. I was not taking her for a mate, and I fully planned on continuing on with Tabby, while I looked for my mate. I figured that I could have them both actually, while I searched for my mate. But now that Reagan is here inside my pack, I just want to protect her. I wanted her to be safe and protected, and I wanted that protection to come from me, or my ranked men, if I am not around. Clive picked the perfect name for her too, Beauty. It fit her, she may be a conniving bitch, as we were continually warned of, but Goddess help us, she certainly was beautiful too.

Clive was mad when I mindlinked him, that I was taking the first time away from him. He was angry and disappointed that they were all going to be there to see me do it. I knew he was happy

that she picked him, I could feel that coming off of him. I hope he is smart enough to know why she even picked him, out of all of us. It was only because he didn't have a threat looming over him as the rest of us did. But I saw how Darren, and Michael were reacting over her, they both wanted her too. It was clear from how Darren welcomed her, that he wanted her pretty bad too. I am positive that she will not be leaving my office without at least one more of my men tasting her sweet body too. From the way Darren was blatantly checking her out, he wants a go too, and as Beta, Clive will not be able to stop him, as he outranks him.

Poor Reagan better buckle up, she is in for a really big welcome at Blood Tracker, as we walked up the stairs to my office. Clive had gotten more and more upset as we climbed the stairs. He was begging for it to just be me, or at least for him to go after me. But he is third in the chain of command, and Darren had to stay behind to run the pack while I was gone. Darren told him in our link, that since he had to stay, and as Beta, he would be taking the next opportunity with her. Clive might be able to boot Michael out of the way in order of succession, but not me, or Darren. I am excited that I will have her first here in my pack. I don't care who sees me doing it, no one will be stopping me from claiming her first. Possessing her is all I want right to do right now. I want to make her want me just as much as I want her, that is all I can think about right now.

When she asked if my office was soundproofed, that made me smile. Maybe she is a screamer, and that would be even better. She may very well end up pregnant today, and that would be great. It wouldn't matter whose pup it was, mine or theirs. They are all very strong and fit wolves. Any pup created would end up being a strong wolf just from the strength of the parents. She was stubborn and refused to comply when I told her to undress. I expected that already, with her being an Alpha's daughter, I didn't expect her to just be super excited about her current situation. I know this is going to be hard on her, I know that if she hadn't royally fucked up, she wouldn't be here in the first place. I will be as nice as I can be with this, but Alpha wolves are known to be aggressive during sex. She was made for me, as she was built to take it. I have to say that I cannot wait to bury myself in her either. I thought I might be able to wait, but just taking in her delicate scent all the way here, I refuse to make myself wait. I am the Alpha, and I will have her first.

She took her bra off, and Goddess, she is perfect. I can barely breathe looking at her. Tabby is slim, and a great fighter, but she has no curves, no shape. Reagan is a Goddess standing before me, and I see Darren step forward and run a finger down her back. I see a little panic in her eyes at his unexpected touch, but none of us here will hurt her. We want her to like this, for it to feel good for her. I can feel her fear, and I can see that Clive is also upset for her. As Gamma and the most sensitive of us, he would. Michael is chomping at the bit to get her in his arms too, but he will have to wait. I watched as her whole body is now exposed to me after Darren was kind enough to cut her panties. We all watched them fall to the floor, and no one is speaking as we all took her in. We all saw the video, and she was gorgeous in it, but seeing her in real life was different. So much more intimate, and my wolf Lear gave a growl of approval.

I pat the desk in front of me, and she hesitates again, she knows the moment she is on it, she will be taken, and she was not ready for that yet. Too bad for her, as her opinion doesn't factor into this. I saved her from being killed, and make no mistake about it, Blake really wanted her dead. He also knew that her getting to live like this, to be a breeder, was the worst possible option for

her. Not that we were ugly, but that she was very proud. She would never lower herself to do this, and yet here she is. A fate, almost worse than death, that she has to deal with. So he agreed to allow me to benefit from the deal too. I have to say that I owe him a big thanks, as my dick swells as I look down at her. It is impossibly hard right now, and I have never been more excited to have sex in all my 24 years of life. I almost want to bury myself in her without protection, and just take the hit of displeasure from my mate. I mean, she is an Alpha, my mate could be a warrior. My bloodline could only strengthen from our paring.

I am going to do this, I want her to bear my child. To hell with waiting. This baby that we could create, would be very strong. I cannot imagine how anyone else, even another Alpha female, could be stronger than Reagan. I can sense it in her now that we are this close. I put the condom pack back in the drawer, I won't be needing it, and I heard Clive's low growl. He already knew what I was thinking, he was watching me carefully, and he knows that I am going to try to get her pregnant today.

"I have been on birth control. It will probably take me months to actually get pregnant" Reagan warned as she brushed up against my body to get onto my desk. I am glad I cleared it off this morning before we left. Her perky nipple dragging across my chest as she squeezed past me had me almost panting with want. She didn't even realize that she had done anything, I was deliberately close so she would have to touch me as she passed. Seeing her laid out across my desk, makes Lear growl low in my throat. Her long blonde hair laying out on my desk framing her beautiful face, as she tries to mentally prepare for what is about to happen. Her beautiful body sprawled out in front of me is doing some very serious things to me, and my body. I see all three of my men take a step forward to get a better view of her.

She is bared to me, and I sat in my chair and leaned down to take a deep breath of her at her core. Lear howls in approval in my head. She smells great, and I pulled her lips apart for me to give her a hard lick, eliciting a sweet sound from her. Good, I wanted her to enjoy this. I noticed that at her low moan, all three of my men responded to her, getting even harder in their jeans. Yes, they are really hating I get my turn with her first, and I hope to ruin her for all of them. I wanted her to lust after me, just as much as I know that I will be lusting after her. I saw her check me out after I got undressed. It was good to know that I met with her approval, but I knew I would. I am an Alpha and have all the benefits of my position.

I give her another lick and then start to work on her clit, to get her ready. I hear her whimpering in spite of herself, and I smirk, she can try to resist all she wants. She will be staying here with us, forever. I will not ever let her go, she belongs to us now. We have occasionally shared women before, but not together like we are right now. I can smell her arousal, and I inserted a finger into her, she is tighter than I thought she would be. Blake implied that she was a complete slut, but her body seems to deny that fact. I will have to discuss that with her later. Right now I have better things to do. She was ready, but I cannot stop myself from leaning down and giving each nipple a lick, and then a flick with my tongue. She almost jumped off the table in her reaction, I can see that she likes them played with, and stored that for later.

I am only focused on her now, as I lined myself up to her. As far as I am concerned we are the only two people in the room. I slide into her warm heat, and she is clenching me hard. She really

is perfect for me. I gave a low hum of approval of her in my throat and then started a vigorous pace. Seeing her in front of me, remembering the video, is like a perfect dream. She has her eyes closed, as I know that my men have gotten even closer, and she is not wanting to see them. This first time really should have been between us, but I knew Clive wasn't going to voluntarily leave her. He is already unnaturally attached to her. I also knew that after Darren saw her, I could hang it up with him too. Michael as well, wanted a turn with our new beauty and all his quick glances checking her out in the SUV had not gone unnoticed. This really was her purpose here anyway. She was here to bear our pups, but that didn't mean we couldn't make it very enjoyable for her.

I reached down and started to rub her clit, applying some pressure to it and that did it for her. I felt her tighten around my cock as she cries out in pleasure. That got a big reaction from my men too, as they cannot help but want their turn right now. I cannot help myself as I continue to chase my release, and I helped her ride out her pleasure too, as I start rubbing on her clit again. I want us to be able to finish together this time. Her silky legs shaking, and clamped around me, holding me to her and showing her pleasure in our coupling, is really doing things to me. She is so passionate, and I know that I have never made a better decision in my life. I pulled on her clit, and this time when she clamps down on my cock, her cries of pleasure rang out in the room. I could not stop my release as pleasure controlled my body. I gave her rope after rope as I cum inside her. I almost wished that she could get pregnant, with my baby, right now.

I pulled out and stepped back from her, and no sooner than I did, Darren stepped up to try her out too. Her eyes were still closed and she was trying to calm down her breathing when she felt him step between her open legs. He had already stripped down and was ready to go. He tugged on himself with one, hand to keep himself hard, and used her cum that was there to start to gently rub her clit. He knew it would be oversensitive, and didn't want her to tense up. I saw her tilt her head to look at Clive, and he shook his head at her to her silent question. I know she wanted him next, but that wasn't going to be the case. I watched as he leaned down to kiss her on the top of her head, and then whispered in her ear. He could not stop this from happening. He wanted to, and I kind of felt back for her now, as I should have just taken her to his house, and taken her there. I would have made this easier on her, but she is here for a purpose, and this was it. Best to know what you are in for, from the start.

Clive continues to speak lowly in her ear and she nods at him, and I saw him unbutton and then unzip his jeans, I knew that he was asking her if it was OK if he went next, as was his right. He took them off, pulled his shirt over his back, and was standing there next to her, keeping her attention on him. He knew she didn't know Darren, really didn't know him either, but they already had a special bond. He was much more caring than the rest of us, but that could just be his Gamma nature. He gave her another kiss on her head and then started to gently run his fingers through her hair falling off the desk. He was giving her comfort the best way he could in this situation. She is going to have favorites, and as long as it is Clive and me, as the favorites, that is entirely fine. I see her give a little shudder from Darren's stimulation. I watched as Darren grinned down at her, that was the sign that he was waiting for. He lined himself up and then slammed into her. He saw how she reacted to the pounding I gave her and wanted to measure up. She gave a moan at his thrust, and he grinned happily down at her. But I bet it was more in pain as he entered her hard. He gave her nipple a pinch and then started a slow pace as he leaned down, and worked on her breasts.

His slow pace was fine with her it seemed, and she clearly enjoyed him playing with her breasts. He increased his pace, and I could tell that he was struggling to hold out. None of our women looked like her. She was a vision laying on my desk, and I knew he would have a hard time holding out on her. He grabbed her hips and pulled her up and changed his angle so he could go deeper and that made her give out a very loud moan. I could see Clive's control snap at her moan of pleasure and he leaned down and started to kiss her. He was the first one of us to do that, and I hate that I missed my opportunity. She is groaning into his mouth, and that is encouraging Darren to go harder still on her. He wants to leave a good impression on her, so he is trying to last as long as he can with her. Sweat is pouring down his face as he is showing real effort to hold out, but his resolve is slipping. Clive was working on his own release, as Darren continued to thrust with all his might into Reagan.

Darren is focused on Reagan's breasts as they sway with his ramming into her, almost hypnotized by her movements. I see Clive cum into a napkin from my desk, and Goddess, if he isn't the smartest of all of us. I watch as he continues to kiss her passionately with one hand wound in her hair, as Darren continues his pace. I see Clive break the kiss and change angles to reach over and start to cup and then work her nipples. Sucking her nipple into his mouth, he pinches the other one. I see her focused on him, but feeling the pleasure as Darren lets go of her waist, and reaches down with his hand. He is watching Clive as he goes to suck her nipple back into his mouth and waits for that to happen before he presses hard down on her clit. Her scream of pleasure filled the room as Darren could no longer hold out, and he cried out as he released into her as well. She smiled up at Clive and he grinned down at her.

Darren hated to step back and he deliberately put his shoulder into Clive as he came around to the other side of the desk. "No fair man, I could have held out for a few more minutes if you hadn't been working on her too. Plus, you get to cum twice, that is definitely not fair" Darren told him, but he said it with a grin. We all knew he was just messing around. Michael was already naked now too and took the tip from Clive as he was still working on his release so he could last longer too. My men are adaptable, and I can see this working out for all of us, for a long time. I hope she can keep this up with us for years to come.

Clive takes the time to gently clean her up, as she is dripping from both her own juices, as well as mine and Darren's release. He put a clean hand towel down for her, and I almost want to smack him for making the rest of us look so bad in front of Reagan. She hasn't smiled at any of us, and I find myself wanting to please her, for some odd reason. Where in the hell is that coming from? Why would I want our new breeder to care for me, to have feelings for me? That wasn't why I brought her here. She was here to serve a purpose, and that was it. Clearly, this is working out a thousand times better than I could have dreamed of for us. She was still a little tense. I get it, this was not a regular situation, with her laid out on my desk. But I can tell that both Clive and I have caught feelings for her already, and have only known her for 3 hours. Goddess, I need to watch out, or I might actually fall in love with her. I did not want that. I really wanted my mate, but I also realize that my mate could have died, or been claimed by another by this time. I will be 25 in two months. I need to get this going. Even if my son took over at 20, I would still be running this pack for the next twenty years, and I did want to retire as Alpha before I was 50.

I can see myself breaking my own rules again. There is just something about her, that is calling out to me. I have never wanted another as much as I want her. Hell, I am getting hard again, and I know that I will want another go at her before we are done in here today. How in the world has she bewitched me? Am I letting her beautiful face pull me in, or just the excitement of this? Of her belonging to me and my unit? I do not know, but watching Clive as he works on her. Being gentle, spending time on her sensitive breasts, and kissing her like he already loves her. That is working me back up. Yea, I am going to need another crack at my primary girl again. I will have to find a way to break it off with Tabitha, I am no longer interested in her at all after being with Reagan, and I never expected that to happen. I guess we will be having a town hall, and soon. I will not be letting anyone other than us touch her. They all need to know that it will be the last thing they do. I can at least do this for us all, and Clive can hang it up if he thinks that he will be taking her out to his house to live. I have better plans for her than that. I will start making them tonight, but she will not just be living with him. He guessed wrong on that, but I will set him up as her protector. Once I break it off with Tabitha, I am sure Darren and Michael both will be breaking it off with their girls too. As we work on getting our beauty pregnant.

Not Everything is Acceptable

Chapter 83

Chapter 82 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

Trigger Warning: contains unwanted sexual intercourse at end of this chapter.

I had closed my eyes, as the obvious lust from these men was not a sight that I wanted to see. I could tell what was going to happen, I am their new toy, and everyone wants to get a chance to play with me. Yes, I get it, I knew what was going on here. That doesn't make it any easier to deal with mentally. It would have been much better in private, one on one. That would have been the very best outcome for me, but once they saw Aaron get a shot at me, the walls fell down. None of them can contain their lust, and I know for a fact, that I will not be leaving this office without them each getting a shot with me. I will say that Aaron was very good, and the best so far.

Darren wasn't bad, but it hurt when he slammed right into me. I wasn't prepared for that to happen, I gave one small moan, and he just drove into me. Like he didn't have to be gentle with me or care about how much that would have hurt. He was a pretty big guy, everywhere. He

should have thought of that before he just rammed into me like that. I was still sensitive from Aaron, and it was not what I would have liked. But once he was in all the way to the hilt, and then started slowly moving, he felt great. He later set a pounding pace, and what really helped was Clive. I could tell that he wanted my first time here to be with him. He made no secret of his wanting me, from the get-go. I had asked him if he could go next, before Darren. But he said no that they were going by ranking. He said as Gamma, he will be my next. Darren was set in stone, with or without my consent before he just dove in. At least Clive asked for permission, that gave him a lot of points. He was a good kisser and it helped to soothe my emotions after what the Beta was doing. It had hurt at first, but Darren eventually set a good rhythm. He was not caring at first if I enjoyed it, or not, but he finally got there. It was because of Clive though, Darren seeing what Clive was doing as he thrust into me, helped.

Let's face it, my enjoying it, would go a long way for any of them. Even Aaron made sure I liked what he was doing to me, and I did, so far he was the best. Clive touching me, had me responding very well to him. It was like he cared, and he wanted me to enjoy what he was doing. I think Darren finally clued in because as Clive went to suck my nipple back into his mouth, Darren worked my clit, and I came screaming. It had felt so good, and my hand that was in Clive's hair clinched down and pulled on it, and I could see that he responded to that too. He liked it, and I was going to do it again for him, someone has to be in my corner, and I know that Clive was going to be the one. Plus I saw him as he was standing next to me. He was just as big as Aaron was, and I was almost licking my lips in anticipation of being with him.

Clive also was working himself out seeing me get fucked, kissing me made him excited, and I caught his moan in my mouth as he came. I smiled at him when he rose up, he wanted to last for me and knew from his excitement at being able to get with me that he might not. He wasn't taking any chances on his turn. I saw Darren deliberately bump him as they passed each other, and I didn't like that, but the room stayed calm, and I guess Darren was just messing with Clive. I also saw that Clive was prepared to clean me up. I appreciated that. Being treated like a piece of meat, or an object to be used, was not a good feeling to have. I could tell that out of the four of them, Clive, and maybe Aaron would be the two that took the best care of me. I needed them too, I needed to be protected, as I was no match against three very angry and jealous she-wolves.

I focused on Clive as he started slowly touching me all over. His hands caressed me as he went. He gave everything attention like he wanted to memorize everything about me. My waist, my arms even, stroking my hands and bringing them to up his lips to kiss. He was trying to seduce me, and I was happy to let him. Other than my true mate, the warrior back in Silver Blade, no one had ever taken the time to touch me like this. To show me that I was cared for, and loved. I was eating it up, and I felt him getting harder and harder against my thigh. Every caress now is causing me to give a gentle sigh, and when he raised my hand up again and kissed the pulse point inside my wrist, I almost melted. Clive continued to touch me, and kiss me. Taking his time to try to seduce me as he went. I loved it, and I was glad about it.

Clive's hands are great as he caresses my breasts, before dropping his head to lick and suck on them, and my breasts have always been sensitive. He has been the first, other than my mate to notice that too. He doesn't just want to have sex with me, he wants me. He wants me to enjoy him, as much as he enjoys me, and I have to say that I am very happy about that. He puts thought

into this, and he is working me up very well. No one else had even tried to kiss me, which made it more of a business deal, which it really was. I know I should be fully aware that it will probably only be Clive who kisses me, but it made it easier on me, to mentally deal with this situation, with how he was treating me. It is not ideal. I am ashamed of my current status. Nothing can be done about that. Blake wanted me punished, and this is the ultimate punishment, it really is. But Clive was making up for it until his moment was ruined.

“Dude, could you hurry up, what the hell are you doing? She is here for the sole purpose of fucking us and giving us pups. You do not have to try to treat her like you want her to fall in love. I am hard as a rock right now, and I need to cum. Get the hell on with it, or get out of my way” Michael growled out, and we could all tell that his wolf was on the surface. He was about to phase, and I was scared. I dried up in an instant in my fear. Would he attack Clive? What will happen to me here if he did? Goddess, my mouth is dry, and I did not want to sleep with him, I didn’t want that jerk to touch me at all. I have a feeling that he will hurt me, and that he will never wait for me to be ready for him. If his intention was for him to get me pregnant, he needed me to be ready for him. He won’t get very far in me if he doesn’t, but I could care less about having his pups. He is the biggest asshole in the room, which is weird, as he was also the lowest rank.

“Shut the hell up, Michael. We each are getting a turn. I want to take my time and enjoy her. She was enjoying it, and now she isn’t. I will have to start all over again” Clive fired back at Michael.

“She is not your mate. She is not precious, or delicate. She is a strong Alpha she-wolf, and she can take it. Just move, I can get mine, and I can leave you all here to dick around with her as long as you want to. But I am NOT going to stand here with my dick in my hand waiting for another half an hour while you try to seduce someone whose sole purpose here, is to have our pups. It is a waste of your time, and mine. Stop trying to romance her, and just fuck her. Either you do it, or I will” Michael growls back at Clive, and I am scared to keep laying here across the desk. I sat up and turn my back toward Michael. I do not know what is about to happen, but Delta Michael needs to calm the hell down. This isn’t a race, and I am sorry that he is the low man in the unit, but I didn’t choose for this whole thing to happen either, I thought I would get a pass today since I literally just got here. Clive hasn’t taken that long with me, they have all had about 10 minutes or so each.

“Michael, calm the hell down. You will get your turn, but you should be aware that you are not allowed to hurt Reagan. She is not here for you to torment or cause her any pain. If you do hurt her, then you can just go ahead and stay with your girlfriend Jennifer from then on, OK. Calm the fuck down, or we will just be the ones that Reagan has pups for, as you will no longer be allowed to have sex with her. Clive is right, if you don’t get her excited, she will be dry, and it will not feel good for either one of you. Think, before you speak, Michael” Aaron said to him, and he was clearly angry. Aaron was still at the side of the desk and never put his clothes back on. He has been standing here next to me since he got done, almost like he was ready to protect me if he needed to. I appreciated that from him, and I gave him a nod. I am totally Ok with Michael being removed from the group right now. The rest of them will be fine, but something about Michael scares me.

“I have things to do Aaron, can I please go now, before Clive? Goddess, he is acting like she is more valuable than she is. She had an option, she chose to do this herself, rather than die. This was HER choice. Can I please get my turn? Jennifer is screaming at me through the link. She is mad about Reagan being in here with us. Jennifer lives with me, and she has a temper, she is going to tear my house up. You guys know how she is, and she is pissed off right now. I wouldn't have put it past one of those jealous she-wolves to have come by the office, to try to sense what we were doing. If one of them scented that we had been having sex, they will all three be trying to destroy our stuff right now” Michael told Aaron, and I can see that Aaron knew exactly what the girls in question were willing to do.

“I know what you meant Michael, but Tabitha isn't allowed in my room. So none of my stuff will be getting torn up, but I see your point. That is just not a good enough reason to be so ugly to Reagan. It is up to Clive if he will allow you to go before him. Just so you know, I wouldn't. If he won't, you will either wait, quietly. Or you can leave to go have sex with Jennifer, which should calm her down. Especially if she is so worried about your having sex with Reagan. It is not our fault that none of them have gotten pregnant yet. I am still waiting on my mate, so I have been using protection with Tabitha” Aaron told him. Michael points at me, and we all got his point, clearly, he did not care if he managed to get me pregnant. I can see that Aaron wants to explain himself to Michael now.

“Look, Michael, Reagan is strong, very strong, I can feel it. No regular she-wolf that I have ever met, will be able to produce stronger pups, than Reagan. I cannot tell you all how I happen to know this, it is just a gut feeling for me. But I am willing to change my mind, and let her bear my children too. I may even do it after I meet my mate. I know, I know that she cannot be trusted, hell she roofied my own cousin. I heard what they said, and I will never make her my Luna. But, she has one of the strongest aura's coming from her, that I have ever seen in a female. Hell, even stronger than some male Alpha wolves that I have met. I know that she will help create some of the strongest pups ever seen. That, in turn, will help us to grow our pack to become much stronger and fiercer than we have ever dreamed. We will be a force to be reckoned with, and with her father's money, we can grow stronger so much faster than we could on our own. So, Michael, she cannot be harmed. We also need to keep an eye on the jealous she-wolves in the pack too, because they will be gunning for her as well” Aaron said, and I can see all the men relax. They had already made their plans long ago, but they are being put into action now, and they are all very happy about it. Clive and Darren are nodding in agreement with Aaron.

“Reagan is the exception. I want strong pups. One day my pup will take over my pack from me” Aaron growled out to Michael.

I tightened my hands on Clive's neck the moment the words left Aaron's mouth that he could go next. I would prefer to honestly skip Michael altogether, but I know that won't be happening for me today unless he really messes up. I looked up at Clive, and he said, “Don't worry beauty. He will not be going before me, it is my turn to be with you.” He gave Michael a glare and started all over again, but this time with a more direct route. Michael kept his mouth shut, but his anger was rolling off of him in waves. I just wanted to be done with today. I want a bath, and then a shower. I do not feel clean anymore, and I don't know if I will ever feel clean again after all of this, it was a lot to deal with, and I really just don't want to anymore.

Clive kisses me, and starts to rub my clit with his finger as he kisses me, it feels pretty good. When he tangles his hand up into my hair and keeps me pressed to him, I get up to speed quickly. Clive lets go of my hair and lay's me back down on the desk, I feel his fingers slide into me to test and see if I am ready, and I was. He gives me a smile, and said, "I will take more time with you next time beauty", and starts rubbing his cock up and down my dripping lips, coating himself to make it easier on me. I appreciated his thoughtfulness, and I spread my legs more for him. He kept hitting my clit with the silken head of his cock, and that felt really good. Clive slid into me, and it was perfect, not too hard, and he stilled to let me get used to him. He may even be bigger than the Alpha was. His stroke speed increased, and he pulled me down closer to him. He then leaned forward so that with every stroke it hit my clit, entering and exiting, and I can really deal with this. This feels great.

I felt a mouth latch onto one of my nipples, and I opened my eyes to see Aaron's head bent down over me. He rose up and let my nipple go with a wet sound. He stayed bent over and then grabbed the back of my neck to give me a kiss, and Clive took that moment to start rubbing and then pulling on my clit. Aaron caught my moan in his mouth as his tongue teased mine. I put my arm around the back of his neck too, so he would know that I wanted more from him. Clive started pounding into me as I let go of Aaron to lean my head back and scream out as I came, clamping down on Clive and he managed to make a few more thrusts into me before he roared out his pleasure to the room. I can see Aaron getting harder right before my eyes, and I know why now, as soon as Michael is done, Aaron is going to close this party out too.

I am going to have to tell them that I cannot do this every day, I am already sore, and very uncomfortable. I am super sensitive, and I hate to feel Clive pulling out of me. That means Michael is coming, I turned my head to look in Michael's direction, to see if he is still mad and out to punish me for things out of my control. I realized when I couldn't see him, that he had already come around the desk already while Clive was pounding into me, and I didn't see him. I guess Aaron's face in front of mine, blocked my view. I wasn't expecting him to grab the back of my thighs like he did, and then slam into me. He did it even harder than Darren did, but since he was smaller than Darren, it was not quite as bad. I wasn't prepared for him to do that to me, and I screamed out in pain as I was hurting from the last three.

Both Aaron and Clive tensed up at my scream, and Michael was taking his frustration out at having to wait. He was rough, and he was angry looking down at me like he was indeed trying to hurt me. I had thought that this might be OK for me, this situation I was in. I probably would have, if I didn't have them all coming at me on the same day. Maybe one a day, or something, but not like this, Goddess, never again. I was not enjoying it, and the way he was doing it let me know exactly what he thought about me. I was drying up quickly. I didn't want this, I didn't want him, and he still kept going. My drying up on him angered him even more and he roughly reached out and pinched my nipple very hard, trying to get me wet again. But he was too rough there too, and that hurt as well. I am fully miserable now, and I know just how bad my life is soon to be. Right now, some of them care because I am the "new" girl on the block. They all want their turn because of it. But I will lose my shine quickly, especially with this kind of treatment.

I turned my head and focused on looking at the door as I prayed for Michael to go ahead and finish already. I am dry, and already achy down there from being used like this today. Him continuing to thrust into me like he is, is really hurting me, and I know that he cannot be enjoying this either, but yet, he keeps going. I know he is just punishing me at this point, he is mad that he is the lowest rank here and had to go last. Mad that he had to wait so long that his girlfriend is tearing up his place in jealousy. She must suspect that it wasn't a meeting, and what Aaron had planned to do. I don't think that he was thinking about his unit seeing him do it, and wanting to get a piece of me too. I kept my eyes trained on the door, and tried to keep my whimper of pain in, but it managed to come out. I just focused on the door, and let the tear fall from my eye. I was hurting, and this was the worst thing that has ever happened to me.

I can feel it when Clive feels my emotions, and he said something to Michael, "You are hurting her. You can't just jump on someone like that, she needed a little heads up that you were going to slam into her like you did. She is not enjoying this, it cannot feel good for you either."

"It is my turn, I will do what I want. I think you have forgotten that she is just a party favor. Everyone here can have her. She is not special, and as long as I finish, I am good. I could care less if she does" Michael growled back at him, continuing to thrust into me.

I kept my mouth clamped shut, as I would not let this asshole know how much he is hurting me. I know he is getting close, he is more swollen now than before, and I am praying for it to be over soon. My mind is all over the place, and I swear to the Goddess, that my having to endure this, was all Raven's fault. I focus my anger on her, if I hadn't been so desperate, I would have never done the things that I did. Look where I am now, I cannot even look at Michael, or he would see my tears falling from my eyes, and that would make him even happier. I hear him growl out as he releases, and I am glad when he steps back away from me. I do not want to be here anymore. I am sorry for what I did, I wish I could go back to last night, and just be smart enough to stay in my room. Things will have to change here, I cannot take them all ever again, on the same day. I will beg Aaron, and Clive if I have to, for them to help me. But I cannot go through this kind of nightmare again.

Up to the Alpha Level

Chapter 84

Chapter 83 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I sit up, and I hate to see that they are all still undressed. I know as wolves we are not offended or ashamed of being naked, but I think it is more than that. Goddess, are they all completely insatiable? I need a break, I am hurting so bad right now. I cannot get pregnant today, and I told them all that. They need to stop trying to outdo each other, and please just give me a break. I see that Aaron saw my tears, and Clive did too, and they were both angry at Michael for making me cry. They all started to get dressed, and I took that as my cue to get down and quickly got my clothes on, as well. All but my underwear, which still lay on the ground, torn and almost under the desk. Destroyed, just like me. I do not want to talk to any of them. Hell, I can't even look them in the eye. I want to get away from them, but I still want Clive around, as he would be the most likely to protect me. From how mad Michael is, I am quite sure that this is just the beginning of my misery. I do not trust him as he

Darren and Michael exited the office, and no one else spoke for a minute. I was good with it, I didn't want to speak with anyone actually. When Clive and I went to exit, Aaron stopped him and called him back. Aaron said, "Clive I know that you wanted her to stay with you in your home, but I do not think that Reagan will be able to be safe there. What Michael said earlier concerns me. I am sure the girls either suspect or know, what just happened, and they will be wanting to hurt Reagan, as they can't take it out on us. I will be conducting a town hall after dinner tonight to warn the whole pack to leave her alone, but I think that you should both stay here on the Alpha floor with me. There are a few unused apartments up there, and you can still stay with her. She trusts you the most, so I think you will be able to protect her the best."

I am not making eye contact with either of them and let them continue to talk around me. I am trapped inside my head, with the memories of what just happened running on repeat in my head. All I can feel is the residual ache in my head, heart, and down below. I am absolutely miserable right now, and I am cursing Blake, Cheryl, and Raven in my heart. Blake and Cheryl came up with the perfect punishment, and I know it was more Cheryl than Blake. She was very smart, and she knew exactly how this would affect me. She knew how I was treated before at Silver Blade. She knew how I was raised, and how much shame this would bring me. My pride has taken a really big hit, and I shudder at the thought of this happening to me again. I will need to figure something out, I know that I cannot bear for them to all approach me at once again. I can only hope that this is an isolated incident, a one-time thing, and then they can move on.

"I do not like Michael being with her, Aaron. He never needs to be left alone with her. He is ugly to her already, when there was no point in it. She didn't do anything to him, and he was impatient, and an ass about this whole thing. I could tell that he was hurting her, and there is no need for that. I also want to mention that maybe we need to set up a schedule or something. Reagan is not used to this type of situation, she has been pampered and taken care of her whole life. She may be a strong she-wolf, but that doesn't mean that this whole experience should be the punishment that it was intended to be. He doesn't have to love her, but some care and consideration should be at least given" Clive told Aaron.

"I noticed it too, I was thinking about making up a schedule as well. One where you are with Darren, and Michael is on the same schedule as me. That way if he gets out of line, I can correct him. Darren seemed like he was good with her, but I agree. I had only meant to be the one to sleep with her first, and things got out of hand quickly. That is on me, and I will try not to incite

this many of us, in one day again. I can tell that she is hurting, and this was bad for her. We will figure it out, but you can sit with her for the town hall. Until I break it off with Tabitha, she will expect me to have her up there on the stage with me, and she will be just as angry about this as the other two women. We need to make sure that one of us is with her at all times, to keep her safe, at least until she learns to defend herself. I will make sure that everyone knows to keep their hands to themselves, where she is concerned” Aaron said to Clive.

“Beauty, are you OK?” I heard Clive say to me, and he is holding my hand. I am not, and I do not feel like speaking either. They both frown at me refusing to speak to them.

“She will be OK, Clive. This was a stressful introduction, and she just needs to come to grips with it. She needs to know what she was in for, and I should have known better than to do it this way, but I wanted to take her first. I got greedy. We are not animals, I was actually thinking about going to try a second round, but I knew she was hurting after Michael went as well. I agree with the schedule that was mentioned. I will also have them agree that if they decide to participate in this with Reagan, that means that they also have to agree to protect her from their girlfriends too. It is a package deal. I am sure that she will be pregnant in about 2 months, from one of us” Aaron said, and I bet he is right. I know that they will be all over me until I get pregnant, and maybe even after I get pregnant.

I just want to leave, leave this horrible room, leave this horrible pack, I am OK with the other penalty. I just hate that dad wasted so much money paying Blake to spare my life. Is your life really worth living when you are living like this? Yes, I enjoyed some of it, but I only wanted to be with Clive, and Aaron, not Darren, and Michael. Darren wasn’t that bad, but I don’t want Michael to touch me again. I shudder again, and I see that they both notice it, but neither mention that they saw it. I didn’t even know Darren, ten minutes after meeting him and he got to see me naked. This was much worse than I ever considered, and I just want to go to my room now. I want my stuff from the SUV, and I want to be alone, and bathe, for a long time. I am trying to keep from crying here, I am working on it hard, but I know that the tears will come when I get to be by myself.

“Reagan, please let either me or Clive know if someone does something to you. I can’t protect you if I don’t know there is a problem. Are you OK?” Aaron asked me, and I finally stop looking at the door. They can clearly not take a hint. I need to be out of this room, I need to go. The memories of laying across this desk are super fresh, and I get upset just looking at him sitting calmly on the other side of it.

“I am not, I would like to leave please,” I told him, and my eyes filled with tears when I said it.

“You have to stay here at Blood Tracker. You are supposed to provide us with strong pups. You belong to us now, until you die.” Aaron told me, in a stern voice.

“I want to leave this office, that is what I meant. I would like to go to my room and be alone. I need a bath and a shower. I feel dirty” I told them and I could hear the catch in my voice. I am about to cry my eyes out, and a tear escaped and slid down my face. I don’t care if they see me cry, as long as I hadn’t cried in front of Michael.

I see Aaron stiffen up, and Clive looks at me with concern on his face. They heard it too. I see them mindlink to each other, and they both stood up. "I will get your stuff from the SUV, and Aaron will take you up to your room. You are safe, we will figure this out Reagan, and you will be OK here, you don't have to worry. What happened today, will never happen again" Clive tells me. I don't even respond.

The second the door is opened, Tabitha was standing there with fury all over her face. "Seriously, Aaron, you want this slut more than me? I heard from Jennifer what the holdup was, and it wasn't a freaking meeting. You are mine, I am supposed to be the Luna here. Yet you ignored the offer that I gave you, to rush up here to sleep with this whore. I love you, you are wrong for treating me this way."

I am stunned, but Clive pulls me back away from Tabitha, and Aaron moves to the door. "You were NEVER going to be my Luna, Tabitha. That was never a spot that you will be able to take. I told you that my mate, when I find her, will have that position. You are not qualified to even carry my pup. Reagan is strong, and she will produce the strongest pups for us all. I see Michael could not wait to tell Jennifer, so I will be dealing with him. Since you are here, and clearly want to be confrontational with others, I will do this now. We are done, Tabitha, please do not come around me, for any reason other than pack business. Do not come to my office, and please stop spreading rumors that you are going to be Luna. I can assure you, that you will never be Luna at Blood Tracker. Be sure to come to the town hall tonight, I want you to be there to hear the good news" Aaron said to her, and she immediately burst out crying. She was looking to ambush me, and she got the worst end of that deal.

I do not know why she was attacking me, I would have rather not have been the one in here with people pawing her right and left. I started to pray to the Goddess that Michael's punishment was that he gets his privilege of being with me to bear his pups taken away from him. He is despicable anyway, and I would prefer he gets punished for this. I see her glaring at me, and I know that this is not over, she will be looking for me to be alone from now on, as she feels like I took her spot. She wants to pay me back now, and I didn't do anything to her, other than decide I wanted to live. I didn't, I will never be Luna here. He told me that already. He wants his mate, as well as strong pups from me. He is focused on my producing these pups for him, he knows that I am strong, and he is just using me to get what he wants. She acts like I planned this whole thing. Goddess, she is so stupid. She gives me another glare and stalked away from me.

She and her little friends are going to be causing me problems, and Aaron is right, that does give me the incentive to really work on my training. I was so shocked by her just popping up to confront me, that I was stunned out of crying. I Feel the tears coming back now, and I pray again, that Michael gets a punishment. I am going to ask once we get to my room. I know he won't mention it here, and maybe not in front of Clive. But I want him to acknowledge to me that Michael just put a huge target onto me when I already had one pinned there, to begin with. We head to an elevator to go up to the 4th floor. I know Aaron is trying to go easy on me now, as Clive gave me one last concerned look and literally ran down the stairs to go get my stuff.

Aaron doesn't say anything until we enter my room. It is nice, and I feel better seeing that he did have some security here. A thumb scan on the door, and in the elevator to be able to get to the 4th floor. That does make me feel safer, but I need to know who has access to these rooms.

"So, I will get my thumb scanned soon? Who has access to these rooms? I just don't want any unexpected visitors" I asked him.

"Me, and my unit, all have our fingerprints scanned. We will scan yours into the system tomorrow. Clive will be with you up here, to keep you safe. He will go and get some clothes from his home, while you are taking your bath. His home is very close to the training grounds, and I didn't want any angry girlfriends confronting you, clearly, that plan went well" Aaron told me drily. Yes, it had gone great so far.

"That brings up your girlfriend. She was told about what happened in the office, so all three of them know what happened. Rumors will be flying all around the pack about me, and not good ones, just in case you weren't aware of what was about to happen. I already had a large target on my back the minute that I arrived. Now I have three jealous she-wolves looking to hurt me now, all because of Michael. I didn't agree to participate in what just happened in your office, but I have no choice in the matter. I don't feel like I deserve to be attacked, and hunted by these women on top of that. I hope you know that is exactly what is about to happen. This is a bad situation, and I worry that I am going to have to be hurt, or killed, for your girlfriends to be happy. I know I am not important to any of you, but I would like a say in what happens with the schedule that you are going to make up for us" I told Aaron honestly.

I kept from demanding that Michael be taken out of the equation. I know that he is a ranked, and valued, member of the unit. But whatever it takes, whatever I need to do to get him away from me, I will be doing it. This breeder thing was bad enough, without having to coddle someone who can't even stand up to his girlfriend, and put me directly in the line of fire to save his own ass.

"I will take care of it tonight. You are right, he was wrong to do it. I will make sure that you will be safe here. You are here to serve an important purpose, and I will not allow anything to happen to you. You saw me break up with Tabitha right now in front of you. That is one less girlfriend to worry about. I have to be honest with you though, she will not be giving up. I saw how jealous of you she was, and I will try to make sure that the whole pack knows that if they see you being approached, or being hurt, to step in and stop it. I don't want you to be hurt. You are valuable to me, and this pack, and I will make sure that they all know this, as I will not allow you to be hurt. You could be pregnant, so they all have to keep their hands to themselves." Aaron told me.

"I did see that earlier, and I believe that you will try to take care of me, and protect me, as I know that you put a lot of pack money down for me. But if Michael keeps trying to hurt me, or does really hurt me, can you address it? I know that he is a member of the unit, but he scares me a little, and I worry that he will continue to try to hurt me. I know that this is a business deal, but it really seems like out of the four of you, he wants to do me the most harm. Telling his girlfriend what happened put me in even more danger than when I arrived here. Why did he do it? Is his girlfriend that scary? Or he is trying to get them to kick my ass? Because it sure seems that way,

Alpha Aaron. I thought that I might be able to be safe here, but I haven't even been here 2 hours, and three jealous she-wolves completely hate me now and will do anything to give me a really hard time here" I said, and then started to break down.

I cannot control the sobs coming out of me. I hate it here, and I am so glad that I paid attention when we drove over. I will see if I can mindlink with dad to meet me, and see if he has any cash at all on him. I just need a couple of thousand to make it a few months. I just can't do this, I cannot survive this. I will try to live my life on the run. I can at the very least find a boyfriend out there, one that isn't abusive, and just live a normal life in the human world for a while, until I can leave here forever. I just can't risk my life here, as those girls are going to be coming for me, the second I am alone. I wouldn't put it past Michael to help them try to set me up because he clearly has some issues with me. Out of all of them, he is terrified of his girlfriend, and there has to be a reason for it. She is a violent person, and he seemed to be very scared of her. Maybe he should have thought that choice of she-wolf through before he started to date her.

Alpha Aaron looked like he wanted to comfort me, but didn't know how to. I could hear my door buzz to notify me of someone entering, and I was glad for the security on the door again. Hopefully, no one will be surprising me in my room. Clive entered carrying all my stuff. I had two suitcases, and a duffle bag. He stopped just inside the door and dropped everything on the floor to come and kneel down in front of me. He took my hands in his and tried to calm me down, but he is not my mate, and that is not going to work on me right now. I am going to have a good cry in the tub, I need to express my emotions. I can tell they are mindlinking with each other, and Clive stood up, kissed the top of my head, and then went into the bathroom to run me a tub. I just sat there on the end of the bed and cried. Aaron sat down next to me, and held my hand, trying to comfort me.

"Her bath will be ready in a few minutes, just stay with her until I get back, so she is safe, Aaron. I will go grab my clothes for a week and come back here to stay with her. Dinner is in an hour, and I will have them add another chair to our table for Reagan" Clive told Aaron.

"No need, she can take over Tabitha's chair, and she can sit between us tonight. If Tabitha comes to the table, I will straighten it out for her, and the pack, that we are no longer together. We will send a message to the pack at that time. I will give all of them their warnings tonight. I believe what you just linked to me is right. Jennifer is going to try to help Tabitha and Darren's girlfriend Judy try to punish Reagan. If I see Michael joining in to help them do it, I will take action, and take care of anyone else who was involved. I just spent a large sum of money to Blake for Reagan's help in strengthening the pack. I will take it as a personal attack against me, and Blood Tracker, if any of those four pack members make any attempt to hurt Reagan. I will accept her into the pack in an hour in my office, and then we can go down to dinner. The town hall will start an hour after that" Aaron said to Clive, but I can see anger in his eyes. He means business, and he is angry. They know Michael better than I do, but even I knew something was off with him. I do not think that tonight will be easy. I hope when the dust settles, I will be safe.

Reagan makes new "Friends"

Chapter 84 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

My bath was nice. Getting to be alone, and clean myself off helped. But the dirty feeling inside of me remained. Cheryl picked a perfect punishment for me, but she is now on my list too. There are a few people on it, five actually. Raven, of course, is at the very top of it. Cheryl for this horrendous plan of hers. Blake for selling me off like I was cattle, separating me from the only family I have, and banishing me from his pack. Justin for betraying me at every turn, and insisting on loving Raven when he truly should have loved me. I had his very best interest at heart, and he could not give her up, no matter what I did. Last, but certainly not least, Brandon, because he failed to do what I needed him to. He should have killed Raven and then taken me as his chosen mate, as I would have been the obvious choice. I was just as attractive as Raven, more so, I believe as I have always gotten whoever I wanted. Some just needed a bit more encouragement than others did to fall in line.

I am not looking forward to dinner or the town hall tonight. An announcement of my being here, just to provide them with strong pups, was shameful enough. But what was worse is that those she-wolves will be telling everyone what happened. If the experience itself wasn't bad enough, the whole pack knowing about it would be even worse. I was looked at to be the lowest person in the pack, despite my former rank, and my strength. I will just be looked on as a pitiful creature. I think this punishment is way harsher than I deserved. Blake got it straightened out with Cheryl. Yes, I overstepped, badly. But I think that this is too much for me to have been given. I am absolutely glad that Clive will be staying with me, that is the only thing that gives me hope that I will not get hurt on his watch. Out of all of them, he is the nicest to me, and that should make him the best protector for me. I know that tonight will be a busy one, and I hope that Michael and his girlfriend stay far away from me tonight. Hell, I hope all three of them actually, can stay away from me from now on.

I took a shower too, and I felt a little better. I wanted to look nice tonight, as I know that all eyes will be on me, for the whole night. I dried off, went into my closet, and picked out some black dress pants, and a nice baby blue button-down silk shirt. It would bring out the color of my eyes, and help me build myself up in preparation for the full-on shit show for tonight. I would be completely covered, and even look nice in this outfit. I wanted to sway public opinion as much as I could, I was to be a Luna, but things just fell short for me. I also wore the necklace my parents gave me when I phased for the first time at 16. I was so proud of it, it is a nice diamond pendant, and I had the matching earrings for it too.

I smiled thinking about that day, as it was one of the greatest days of my life. It was better for me because at the time, Raven hadn't phased yet, and that made my birthday the best one I had ever had. We were twins, we should have phased together. It made me start the rumor of Raven being wolfless, and it spread like wildfire. She should have phased for the first time when I did, and I was hoping that since we had separate dad's that hers was a dud, thus causing her to never get her wolf. Seeing her phase that night, and so quickly, was scary. She was much bigger than I was, almost the size of a full-grown Alpha wolf. Her wolf was strong, and I knew that if she had been able to, she would have killed me that night.

I heard a knock at the door, and after I called out, "Come in" I see Clive entering the room to pick me up. He had gone out to his house to shower, shave, and get dressed. He didn't want to use my bathroom to grab a quick shower, he could tell that I hadn't wanted company and was trying to give me some space. I also heard that he was taking Michael off the access panel, so he could not enter my room with his fingerprint anymore, and I have to say I was 100% behind that. He could use an override card, which lets them enter any locked door in the pack, but he didn't think that Michael would try it with his girlfriend on the warpath. He had dressed up too, in dress pants, and a button-down, and he looked very attractive tonight. Our babies would indeed be very handsome children.

We headed to the office, and we could hear the argument before we got near the door. Tabitha was in there, and their words were muffled by the soundproofing, so she must have been screaming her head off. Clive put me behind him, as neither of us knew when that door was going to fly open. Aaron was only there in the office to induct me into the pack, clearly, she was watching him, and decided to get him to take her back. I shudder at the thought of her, being as pissed off as she was. She is going to attack me the first opportunity she gets. She blames me for all of this.

I knew Clive must have mindlinked Aaron because the door opened less than two minutes later, but Tabitha was refusing to leave the office. She continued to scream about being the Luna, and his woman for the last few years, and when she saw me, her rage just increased. She let out a huge growl and ran at me. Clive didn't move until she was right on him, and then the next thing I knew, she was on the ground and even madder.

"Stay out of this Clive. You have no business stopping me. Aaron was mine until she came, she deserves this" Tabitha shrieked out in fury.

"How is it her fault, Tabitha? Seriously, she had only one choice, if she wanted to live. She took it only because she wanted to live. Not because she was after the Luna title" Clive said to Tabitha, and he was completely calm.

"She should have picked death because Goddess help me, I will kill her. She will never be allowed to bear Aaron's pups. I will kill her before she can" Tabitha told him, and she wasn't screaming now, she is absolutely calm when she said it.

"Tabitha, we are done. Nothing will possess me to take you back. I told you I am still looking for my mate, but after all you and Jennifer have said today, I will no longer be willing to accept you

as my girlfriend. You two have poison running through your veins. You two are attacking her on a physical, and emotional level. I demand that you come to the town hall tonight. If I don't see you there, I will either kill you or banish you tonight. So think carefully before you do anything stupid. Because what you just said was stupid. How could you know who the pup belonged to? We would only know when they got here, and we either scented the pup or got them tested. Now stop, go eat dinner, and do not eat at my table, or you will be sorry. We will be down soon" Aaron told her, and she nodded at him. She cast me another glare before walking away to go downstairs for dinner.

Aaron accepted me into the pack, and I immediately had to shut down the voices in my head in the link. Everyone was loud and wondering why we were having the town hall. There were a lot of pack links open to me, and a number of she-wolves were openly discussing me. I could tell that Tabitha was the ringleader in it, and from the way that Aaron's and Clive's mouths looked, they are very angry about it. She did not think this through, at all. Aaron told her to stop, and she went downstairs, and started dragging others into it. They just didn't know that I was a member of the pack yet. I had not spoken in it, and they were all so busy bashing me, they didn't realize that I had been added to the link. Tabitha was at Aaron's table, despite what he had said. I guess she thought she had time as Clive and I were there to go into the office. I am assuming that she thought that I was going to have a quickie with them both before dinner. I know it was what she thought, as that is what she was saying to the she-wolves in the link.

She leaped up from her seat and ran with her plate and drink to another table. I followed Aaron and grabbed some food too. It smelled good, but they don't have lighter choices here either. I guess they train so much, they don't need them, but I do. I like to have salads and fruit. I really didn't train before, and it was how I managed to stay slim. I got a little baked chicken and some asparagus, and this was going to have to do for tonight. I went to the ranked table, Darren and Michael both smiled at me and greeted me, but their girlfriends both glared at me.

"Who the hell does this bitch think she is? She has the nerve to sit here at the ranked table. She is just a breeder. She has no right at all to sit here, and poor Tabitha is sent away, and she has done nothing wrong. This is ridiculous. I am going to say something" one of the women said in the open link. I see Michael smile when she said it. I feel like it is his girlfriend Jennifer speaking. I see Darren frown, and the women with him frown too. She was the calmest of all of them, and I guess since she is with the Beta, she knew I was coming before they did, and why. She may know the whole story, as she hasn't said anything ugly. Just Tabitha, and this Jennifer girl, being the problem.

"She is with us, and she will continue to stay with us. You however may be a different story. Be at the town hall meeting tonight. No excuses, Jennifer. Oh, and you can just leave it. Reagan already heard what you were going to say" Aaron said, and I raised my hand to wave at her, and when she saw the cut on my palm to show he had made me a member of the pack, she growled out in anger.

The rest of the group was visibly surprised at Aaron doing that and not letting them know. It showed us all that Michael was allowing his girl to talk trash with Tabitha about me. Never once trying to stop them from doing it. Darren and his girlfriend, who I learned was named Judy, were

very pleasant after Michael and Jennifer left the table. Judy was a strong she-wolf, but she had been hurt by a rogue when she was a child. The rogue attack almost killed her and ended up messing up several of her organs, including having one of her kidneys destroyed by his bite. She could not bear pups, but it seemed like they really loved each other. I had a feeling that when/if I have a pup for Darren, he and Judy will be the ones to raise it. I am fine with that, but I won't provide Michael and Jennifer with one to raise. That won't be happening, as I can tell neither of them will raise the pup well. It would be better off being raised by Judy and Darren.

I just realized that I do not know what is going to happen to the pups after they arrive. Will they be given to deserving people to be raised? Or are they expecting me to do it? I mean, with my background, I cannot see them doing that. It would be a dumb move on their part. I am quite sure that this will be a forced situation too. I guess raising mine and Clive's, or mine and Aaron's pups is OK. But this will have to be discussed. They will need a nanny or assigned caregiver. I am quite aware that I am not qualified to be a great mother. I kind of lost my appetite after hearing what those jealous she-wolves were saying, but I know I need to eat. As bad as today was. I am sure tomorrow will be worse. I have to start training with Clive, and I know how worried about me he is, he will want me up to speed and quickly.

I follow them out to their meeting hall which was abuzz with gossip. They were not trying to hide anything either. I wonder why the stage only has 4 seats up there. I see Judy in the front row, and she waved at me, and Aaron motions me up the stairs of the stage. Clive is behind me with a hand on the small of my back. Clive sits down and has me sit next to him. Darren sits down in the chair on the end, next to Clive. Aaron takes the chair next to mine on the opposite end. We all sit there facing the audience as Aaron waits out the last 5 minutes before he begins. There are a lot of people dragging in, and I see my best friends Tabitha, and Jennifer entering the room, with Michael right behind them. He seems shocked to see that no one set up a chair for him, and I am beginning to figure out that this is going to be really bad, for Michael.

I can see Michael mindlinking someone as his eyes are glazed over, and apparently, he did not like what he heard in response. I could hear his growl, and it had a real threat in it. Whatever was decided, he was not happy about or included in the decision around it. Jennifer and Tabitha both leaned over to speak to him, and then they got angry too. They come up front to sit by Judy, and they wait for the meeting to start. I can already tell that both Tabitha and Jennifer are spoiling to get the pack against me. I do not know what had been decided yet, but if Michael gets driven out of the ranked members, that would be great. He is strong, but he is a complete jerk. Didn't give care that I didn't want to be involved in what happened earlier today.

Aaron got up to approach the podium but didn't need the microphone, because this pack was kind of small, and when he spoke the whole room could hear him. "Please give me your attention for about 5 minutes please, Blood Tracker. I know your time is valuable, and I wanted to just make a few announcements. First off, I wanted to congratulate our two newest mated couples. I pray that you are blessed with beautiful pups. I want our pack to grow and flourish. Finding your mate, and having pups is a big part of that. As you all know, my ranked wolves have been attempting to have pups with their girlfriends for a while now. Up until now, that has not worked out for us at all. I had mentioned wanting to find a strong she-wolf who would be able to carry pups for us. My goal this whole time has always been to make our pack stronger. I know that

having these pups will help our pack to be able to achieve the greatness that I have always dreamed of. I have made a deal, and we have been blessed to have received a strong, beautiful she-wolf to help us attain those goals” Aaron’s voice rang out in the hall.

“She is a breeder, she is not worthy to carry your pup. Why would you break up with me, one of your strongest female warriors, for her? She is nothing but a slut, and do not forget, we all saw that video. We know exactly who she is, and she is not worthy of any kind of rank here in the pack. You need to kick her out of here now, before she does something to you, Aaron. You are not thinking clearly, you are being led by your dick. Wake up, and get rid of her Aaron. She will never be worthy of this pack's approval, and shouldn't be worthy of yours either, Aaron. I cannot believe that you are willing to bring her in here, and try to make people believe that she is worth anything. I for one will never believe it” Tabitha said, and Jennifer vehemently agree with her.

I agree, she is just a slut, and is not worthy of sitting up there with the ranked wolves. Why is she up there? Why is Michael down here? It doesn't make any sense at all, I think you have a spell on you. There is no other reason for it. I think you owe him an apology, for creating all this drama within the ranked team. She came here just today, and I'll be damned, if she didn't let all four of you fuck her,” Jennifer never pauses at the collective gasps ringing out across the room, “and now you guys are acting like she is worthy of respect. Well, I won't be respecting her. I refuse to do it. She disgusts me, and I bet she disgusts a number of people in the pack too.” Jennifer gave me a smug smile, before sitting down. She did what she came to do, telling everyone what happened today. I am glad that I put a little foundation on, as I am sure my red face would have shown for the whole pack to see. I just sat there with a bored expression on my face, but inside I was completely humiliated. She just had to tell the whole pack. She was trying to hurt me, and she was successful at her mission. Thankfully, I knew what she had been out to do to me, so I managed to keep my face neutral, so she wouldn't know how much that little truth bomb hurt me.

“Well Jennifer, that is the reason that Michael is down there, and Reagan is up here. Michael is being demoted. We will have the warriors all test, and see who the next Delta will be. Michael forgot that whatever happens in the office, stays in the office. It doesn't get repeated or shared. What I say goes, or do you think that your opinion is higher than mine, Jennifer? What about you Tabitha? Because I am doing this in the best interest of the pack. I do not fully understand why, but I do know that I have never felt an aura as strong as the one I felt in Reagan. So we get to the main point of this meeting. Do not put your hands on Reagan, for any reason, other than to save her from someone who clearly has a death wish. Clive has been assigned to protect her, but things happen. I am warning you all now, that anyone who sees her being mistreated, or hurt, and doesn't immediately tell me, Clive, or Darren about it, will be dealt with, harshly. You should be linking us, as you are trying to stop them. She is going to carry the future leaders of the pack. It doesn't matter whose pup it is, we will care for our own. Please think clearly about it, before you make a decision that could end up getting you killed, or banished from this pack. I paid to have her here, she belongs to me now, so you have all been warned of the consequences of noncompliance. I will be dealing with anyone who cannot follow my instructions. ” Aaron told the group, and you could have heard a pin drop.

I heard what Aaron told them, but I know that they will be doing whatever they want to do. They will leave me alone for a little while, and then try to catch me alone a month or two from now. I will never be safe here, as long as those 3 are still here in the pack, especially since Michael lost his position as a ranked wolf. I am suddenly very glad for Clive, and that he had changed the fingerprint access to my room. I wouldn't put anything past Michael now. The glare he is giving me, he is not even trying to hide. It tells me the same thing that I can feel in my bones. I am not looking forward to getting whatever they are planning to do to me.

Training them Up

Chapter 86

Chapter 85 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

Five years later, at Black Adder

I stood to the side watching the children's class being trained, with Stella, and Lanie on either side of me. My little Jax is a warrior, he is a leader, and he takes training so seriously. His little face is so focused, as he looks out at the new obstacle course we just installed for the children. We have one for the adults too, but the children were so interested in it as it was being built, that we ended up putting one in for them too. The children have already warmed up with a run, and are ready to do the course and then spar. I am so proud of how he looks at something new, to see how he is going to handle it. He can look at a problem and work it through in his head, just like solving a puzzle. He just turned 5 a month ago, but he is so smart. We could not be more proud of him. Four of our six children were in training now, and the youngest twins who were standing there and watching them get ready to start the course were chomping at the bit to join their older brothers.

We were blessed to have them, and each one is special and different from the others. I enjoyed watching this class because twice a week Brandon and Justin get to run the children's class together. Justin always trains the children, and he doesn't play favorites. He loves all 6 of them as if he was their father. Brandon does the same, although it took him a little longer to get there. We have Jax, who is the heir to the pack. He belongs to Brandon and me. We had the twins almost exactly 6 months later, Liam and Chase were fraternal twins and it was obvious who belonged to who. Liam had brown hair, and gorgeous brown eyes, just like his father. Chase had his father's lighter brown hair and sparkling blue eyes. They were a little over four and a half

years old now, and they competed against each other all the time. They looked up at their older brother and thought he hung the moon. Dexter was the 4th boy, and I was starting to get worried that we would only have boys at this point when he arrived. He had Justin's lighter brown hair, and my green eyes and he had just turned 4 years old not quite a month ago. My boy's always made me proud, they were all happy children, and we were so very proud of our family.

On my 4th pregnancy, we finally got our baby girls, Emersyn and Sasha. They would be 3 and a half next week. They were bundles of energy, and they already wanted to go and do what their big brothers were doing. They had their fathers wrapped around their little fingers the moment they arrived. They both had my face, Emersyn had her dad's dark brown hair and my green eyes, and Sasha had my black hair and her father's blue eyes. They were both going to grow up and be heartbreakers, just like their brothers. We kept the kids from training until they were 4 years old and able to understand the instructions being given to them. Jax took to training so quickly, he was clearly born to be strong, and both sets of grandparents doted on him. He is one of the best kids I know, and I am not saying that because I am his mother. He is kind and very protective of his younger brothers and sisters. He is watchful, and he gets along with everyone. He listens, and even with instructions, sometimes he figures out a better way to do things.

Stella is standing here next to me with her two youngest children and watching her older pups too. She and Truett have 4 children so far, but I bet he would love to have a few more. Truett loves to see Stella pregnant and insists that she is never more beautiful to him than when she is carrying his baby. He is at the end of the course right now, as it helps the pups to know where they are headed, and he can help to call out and encourage them if they get stuck on it. He is a great dad and became a lot more mature after their oldest pup arrived, which was surprisingly two days after Jaxon did. Blane and Jaxon think of each other more like brothers as they have known each other, basically from day one. Blane has his father's dark brown hair, and his mother's blue eyes. He is very handsome, and his features are just like his dad, Truett, and grandfather. As their first grandchild, Edward, and Devin, we instantly fell in love. Blane is a fierce fighter too, just like Jaxon. They are very competitive, and they each are willing to push themselves to succeed, even at this young age. I don't know if that is a Goddess-given present, or if it is because they are the next Alpha and Beta for Black Adder. But they are going to both be great leaders for the pack.

I watch as Justin and Brandon take turns explaining to them what they needed to do to get through each section of the course. The whole group is listening intently to them as they speak. Jaxon and Blane never took their eyes off the course, as they listened to what they needed to do for each section of it. I can see Jax's mind working through the problems, as he takes in the information and decides his hand placement for the 10-foot rock wall that they need to get over first. Only the 5-year-olds and up can do the rock wall, rope climb, and the rope over the water. The rock wall, and rope wall, both have padding underneath them, just in case of a fall from it, and after you get to the top of the rock wall, there is a ladder-like wall on the other side to climb down. The rope wall was 20 feet up, but that was plenty high for me. The next step is two twenty-foot-long beams that are side by side. A chain hangs down from each beam to go down to a step to put your foot on. The steps themselves are about 3 inches wide, with a 2-foot gap between each hanging step. They can hold the chains with their hands to help them to balance and get past them.

The next step is angled plates for the kids to push off and jump to each one, there are a total of 8 of them. They are set up in an angled alternating pattern for them to jump side to side on. They will then run in and out, zigzagging around 20 cones set up right before you arrive at the rope climb. This makes you use both your arms and legs and even though these are made smaller than the adult rope climb, it is tough for anyone to do. I am worried about the twins, as they are not 5 yet, but they wanted to give it a try. We made this course up to challenge them, and to train them in a fun way. Each station helps them to increase either their stamina or strength. It is a full-body workout, and they are really excited to try it out today. They have been hearing about it for weeks now as Justin told Brandon his ideas. They both got excited about making this a way to train the pups, without them even knowing that they are training and conditioning. Brandon had a lot of great ideas too, and this became a much bigger plan than it was originally.

Like with the swinging monkey bars. We got the ones with the smaller handles for them to use, swing themselves holding one, and be able to swing and grab the next one, with the other handle next to it. Looks simple but it helps to strengthen their back and shoulder muscles, as well as their core strength, and biceps. Each station works different muscles, and Justin spent a long time planning it out and making it both fun, and effective for the children to do. They can also do pull-ups on the rings and use them to do other exercises. Just like the Olympic rings. They work numerous muscles at once, depending on what exercise they do. Justin researched that too, watched videos to learn, and is now doing ring dips, top position hold, chin-ups, and pull-ups on the adult course. Justin wanted the course to be able to do double duty in all of the stations for both courses. The proof is there, as his upper body, which was already impressive, is even more defined now. Brandon saw the changes and he started doing it too, which got others on board to want to do it as well.

They both know how bad I feel for our children. Knowing that there is a war coming is stressful, but not knowing from where the danger is coming, is really the scary part. Yes, I want them to be strong and able to protect themselves no matter what comes up. I just still want them to be able to play and have fun too. I don't want their whole childhood to be "have to" train, spar, fight, and learn to use weapons. The weapons will come when they are 10 years old. The same group that came to train us a few years ago, will come back again, to give a week's training for the kids when they turn 10. I have to say that I was very impressed with how knowledgeable they are about the weapons. They were werewolves too, and he also had a training team to come and help packs that needed him. But he was friends with my dad, so he made the trip here, he had three people with him, and they stayed here for three days. I cannot believe how good they are at the training too.

Justin made up other challenges and now he also does upside-down sit-ups on the rope climbing wall, it is quite impressive to see him do it too. Justin climbs halfway up the wall and is about 15 feet off the ground, laces his feet through the rope to hold him secure, and then does situps. People are always watching him, and he gets people to train harder, each and every week. They feel like it is a challenge to become just as strong as he is. He really is all in on trying to strengthen the pack. They see him doing something, and then start to ask questions, about what he is doing, and why. Justin was already buff before he came here. He was Beta born, so he was already strong, but with him being a Sigma too, he was basically an Alpha himself. That was the difference between them. Brandon was very passionate and potentially explosive if something

came up that could hurt me, the pups, or the pack. Justin was passionate too, but only over me and the pups. He would help deal with the problems that came up, but he didn't get upset about them. It helped him to have a calm head when he helped to deal with them. It also helped him work out the problems for the pack. After 5 years, they knew he was a trustworthy member of the pack. The pack was not his problem, but he always was there for Brandon to offer his assistance. He usually stayed calm, unless he saw a problem or threat happening to us. When Jaxon started school, we all noticed he was upset when he got home that first day. We waited for him to tell us, as he was trying to process it himself. We just waited for him to calm down to let us know what the problem was. I already suspected what it was, we clearly still have some issues inside the pack over me having two mates, and 90% of the time it is from a she-wolf.

Justin went to him and could tell that he was upset. He waited and just asked him occasional questions until he found out what the problem was at school. One of his other classmates had told him that he couldn't have 2 fathers when they were discussing their family structure. How it could look different for some, some could live with their dad, or their mom, or have two dads or two moms, but nowhere on the spectrum given, was our situation. When Jaxon mentioned our family, the teacher was quick to agree with him. She knew, as she was here for the incident several years ago, and knew that we were all indeed mated. But this was a new classmate, someone whose mother was warned when she got her two months ago, but still took every opportunity to flirt with both of them every chance she got. Even in front of me. She was trying to start drama, and I was not on board with it, but Justin told me to let him handle it, so I did. He went to school the next day to speak to the teacher too. Most of the children knew him as he helped to train the junior or children's class. He is much bigger inside a school room than on the training field.

He didn't speak to the child in question. The child didn't do anything wrong, but Justin wanted exactly what he had said, because he went to the mother with it, and she denied that anything had happened. Justin spoke with the teacher who confirmed what the child had said to the class. Justin asked her to mindlink him if it happened again. We just didn't expect it to happen again so soon. It did, on the playground, where the other child called me a name, that he should not have even known. Jax was quick to defend me and immediately jumped on the child after he was punched and they fought. Well, it wasn't really a fight, the kid got one punch in, and Jax got all the other blows in. We were all called to the school, and when we showed up, the mother was quick to blame Jax.

"You let your child do whatever he wants to. I mean I know that he is the Alpha's son, but he can't just beat up other children for no reason" she told us. She didn't even try to hide her interest in them both. They flanked me, one on either side of me, and I am seen this at least a thousand times. Yes, even in the human world. Two extremely attractive men, with me, it causes a stir wherever we go, no matter what. Justin stepped forward to straighten her out, but I held my arm out and stopped him. I will deal with this, she needs to know how close she is to getting punished here, and Justin is sometimes more patient than he should be. She needs to know right now, that neither of my mates is available to her, in any capacity.

"Jax is a very loving child, he would not attack another child unprovoked. Did you not get the same call that I did? I was told that your son was again speaking ill of the Alpha couple, more

specifically me, just like he did yesterday. He is only 5, so I am sure that he heard all of what he said from you, as it was just you took that came to us for protection in our pack. You were warned yesterday by my mate, Justin. This will be your second warning in as many days, as you are getting the second one now. When it happens a third time, and I am totally sure that there will be a third time, you will be asked to leave Black Adder. So pay attention to this warning, do not allow yourself to be banished from the pack. Your son doesn't deserve a hard life because his mother is jealous of me having two mates. That was decided by the Goddess, not by you" I told her and could tell from her expression as I spoke that she got angrier and angrier as I spoke.

"You may have others convinced of it, but this is not natural, it doesn't even make any sense. You get one mate, and then if you get rejected, or one of you dies, the one left behind might get a second chance mate. I don't care what you say, this is not possible. How can you be worthy of not one, but two ranked wolves? I see nothing at all special about you, and I find this whole situation off-putting, to say the least," the woman, whom I now know as Barbara told us.

"Thankfully, you don't get to decide anything for us, the Goddess already did," Brandon said and pulled his shirt over to bear his mark to her. Justin did too, and they both stepped forward for her to see them. She was stunned and then went to touch Justin's mark for herself like it would smear off or something.

"You don't get to touch me, only Raven" Justin growled out, and then rubbed the mark himself. Brandon growled in agreement and did the same thing. They both bear my mark, and it is beautiful if I do say so myself, so are the ones I have from them. I show her both marks, and she is stunned even more that I have two marks on me at the same time. That is not something that can happen. We can only bear a mark, once we get bitten again, the original mark gets replaced. But with me still having both of their marks it shows that the Goddess has blessed us all to be together. Despite other women wanting one, or both, of my mates.

I can see the stunned surprise on her face. She started stammering, "I am sorry, I thought that you were mated only to Brandon, as you were the Luna here, but that you choose to have another mate. I didn't know, I am so sorry. I will correct this immediately with my son. We are in the wrong, It was completely my own fault. I thought that Justin would be available as you had your own true mate. I am sorry for the disrespect, I misunderstood the situation. I should have asked someone, but I didn't. It just seemed like you wanted them both, even though Brandon is your true mate. I will make sure that my son knows that I was incorrect. This will never happen again. I am sorry, Luna." Barbara said and hurriedly stepped back away from us to leave.

"She has been after me for over a month. I had already told her several times that I was not available to her, but she wouldn't back down. Then this problem at school started. I guess she figured that if she couldn't force me to date her, she would cause trouble with our pups, and I will not allow that to happen" Justin said as we exited the school.

"Let me know if she, or anyone else, does it again, Justin. We cannot allow it, as it could lead to bigger problems down the road. I will not allow any of our children to be hurt because a jealous person decided to be spiteful to them because they desired us. I will shut it down quickly. Thank

you for always being there and taking care of our children. I wish I knew about it, I would have gone with you to speak to her last night” Brandon told Justin, and he nodded.

Justin knows how much Brandon has on him and tries to take care of the extra things that pile up, as much as he can to keep Brandon from having extra things to do. He knows that Brandon spends time with the pups with any extra time he can get. I know that Justin helps Brandon out more than either of us knows. He takes care of the lower-level things just for the kids to be able to see Brandon more often. I know that after 5 years, Brandon finally sees what a good person Justin really is. Brandon considers him to be a good friend now. I know that 5 years ago, we never thought that this would have even been possible, but now I can't see our lives different from where they are right now. I love our family so much, I cannot dream of any of our sweet babies not being here with us. The only way for this to be better would be to know that the war could be averted, but that would probably be impossible.

Excelling on the Course

Chapter 87

Chapter 86 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I watched as the bigger kids started to line up at the start of the course as the rock wall is about 20 feet long, and can take several climbing it at once. I am so excited to see how well the kids will do on it, as this is the first time that they will be actually being able to do it. Brandon and Justin are both at the starting line giving them all instructions, but after the kids take off, they will split up to go to be at different areas to help the children in case some of them get stuck. The course curves back around at the rope wall that is the midway point, and the end of the course is about 100 feet from where we are currently standing now. I want to be there to see my babies cross the finish line. I can't see the whole course from where we are standing, but we have walked it before as a family with the kids. Brandon and Justin had given them instructions about how to successfully navigate it. I can't wait to see how well they do today. I can see Lanie and Krew giving their son last-minute advice at the starting line.

Warrick, their oldest son, is about to turn 5 next week, so he is going to do the course with them. They are a tight group of friends, and I knew that Jax and Blane would have waited until next week to do it with him, even if they missed the opening of the course. Warrick has Alpha blood in him too, as Krew is his father, and he was chomping at the bit to do this too. Warrick's name

means "leader who defends" and I have to admit that we all did the same things. We all found strong names for all of our children. I started that with Jaxon, and it just sort of caught on with everyone else. Brandon's father's name is Jackson, so it is two-fold, as it is a namesake with a twist of how to spell it. Plus, Jaxon means "healer" and his middle name Conall means "strong wolf". Each of the children's names means something. Liam Baron, from our first set of twins with Liam meaning "strong-willed warrior" and "protector", and Baron meaning "fighter, or warrior". Liam got a double dipping on the warrior part. The guys got to choose a name each and clearly had the same train of thought for Liam's name. Chase Quinlan, the other twin was named Quinlan meaning "strong". Dexter Conrad, with Dexter meaning "skillful", and Conrad meaning "brave counsel".

The girls also had strong names as Emersyn means "brave" and "powerful", and her middle name Harlow means "army". Her twin sister Sasha's name means "defender", and her middle name Raine means "queen". Both Justin and Brandon were really into the special names and their meanings and had the girls' names both beautiful, and made sure that the meanings of their names also flowed well too. I guess we all got into it, because when we were telling Stella and Truett, and Lanie and Krew what Jax's name meant they started to change the names that they had come up with a little too. They said, and I quote, "We want our kids to have cool, meaningful names too." I think with the upcoming war on all of our minds, we just wanted to give them as much encouragement and build them up as much as we possibly could. They were born to defend not just our pack, but all the supernatural beings.

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Lanie and Krew walk up with Amira, who is begging to be put down, and both Stella and I have to hide our smiles. That baby girl is fierce, and she is going to be a handful when she grows up. I can't wait to see what she is going to do one of these days. I see that Gabe and Kendrick are now at the back of the pack to do the race, and I know it is because Gabe will be keeping an eye out for his little brother. Since they are only 4, it is best to just let the kids stay at the back, and let the bigger kids go ahead and take off without them. No sense in them getting hurt, when they will potentially be a little slower than the other children.

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As they were climbing down, we walked over to the finish line, and as soon as we got there, the boys were heading to the next obstacle. It is tougher climbing down than it is to climb up it. The next obstacle was hard because you had to jump from each stump, with each stump higher than the last until you got to the middle. There were no handholds, you just jumped from stump to stump, it got higher, to about 5 feet tall in the middle, and then lowered back down again, until when you got to the end of it you can just jump down from about 1.5 feet up. Heading down the other side was also harder, as you had to slow down or your momentum would cause you to fall as you descended. It really makes you use your core muscles to get through it, and it is much tougher than it looks. But what I am seeing is the thrill and excitement on all of the children's faces as they run the course. They are laughing in happiness, and so focused on the next obstacle. This was not a workout to them, this was fun, and that made me so happy that they were all clearly enjoying it. Justin and Brandon had put a lot of thought into each step of this, and it really shows.

The next obstacle was over a small, one-foot-deep water feature. We went ahead and put chlorine in it, to keep the bugs away from it. There were two rope bridge areas to cross over it. With two ropes to get you across, one for their feet to walk on, and one for their arms to hold onto. The military uses the same thing in their courses. There is a third area which is a four-inch wide balance beam in the center. The taller children will be able to use the rope bridge, the younger children will have straps hanging down every foot, for them to be able to hold onto for them to balance, as they crossed. That way children of all ages can use the obstacle. Hand and foot coordination, and another brilliant idea. Justin and Brandon made sure that the children will be working out every muscle group as they went through the course. They did need to train, I acknowledge that. But they are still children, and they want to have fun too.

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I made sure that we put the children's course near the already established playground. That was for two reasons, the first one was in case one of the children went on it without an adult around. It can be seen from the back of the packhouse, or from the playground next to it, in case someone gets hurt. The second reason for it was so that the children can use it while their parents take the younger children to the park. The younger ones can play at the playground, and the older ones can play on the course. They will be able to challenge themselves and become stronger all at the same time, without even realizing that they are benefiting from it. I think that Brandon and Justin have hit it out of the stratosphere with this, and from all the parents smiling faces around us, they think so too.

We see the first few children coming in and the last thing to do is climb the rope and hit the bell, about 10 feet off the ground. It shows that you completed the course, and you should be proud of your accomplishments. They have three ropes total, and two of the ropes have knots in them, to make it easier to climb, as you can use your feet on the knots to make it easier for the children to get up the rope. The one on the far end is for the older children, and they will not be getting any help to climb it. It is much harder than the other two as there are no knots on this one, but you also get bragging rights for doing it, as you will be using your upper body to physically pull yourself up the rope to ring the bell. I can see Jax jogging up with Blane and Warrick, hot on his heels. The older children had all come in. They were 9 years old, and they really liked the course too. I can see the minute Jax sees the rope with no knots in it, and he heads right for it. He

amazes me with his drive, especially at such a young age. It is clear the Goddess had a hand in this. He has been like this since he could walk. He is an amazing young man, and at only 5 years old, his focus on being successful at whatever he attempts to do still stuns me. Even at such a young age, he has so much drive. He instills confidence in himself from others, and I know when he does take over this pack, he will do great things.

The bells all sound at about the same time as they get to the top. I can see how proud Brandon and Justin are as the twins, Liam and Chase, and finally Dexter complete the course. They didn't skip over anything except the two very hardest parts, and that shows just how strong they are as well. I am so very proud of my family. My babies are my world and I am so proud of all of them, for many different things. Brandon and Justin came in with the younger boys, as they were near the back of the pack as they ran it, but they are young, so it took them longer. They hugged the boys first and then grabbed the girls from me so I could get down and congratulate them too. I had to tell them how proud I was of each one of them for doing such a hard course. Stella and Truett are telling Blane, Andrew, and Aiden how great they all did. I am glad that Truett mentioned a great job for all three of them on different obstacles. It showed them that he had been watching them, and that made them happy to earn his praise.

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Excelling on the Course

Chapter 87

Chapter 87 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I watched as the bigger kids started to line up at the start of the course as the rock wall is about 20 feet long, and can take several climbing it at once. I am so excited to see how well the kids will do on it, as this is the first time that they will be actually being able to do it. Brandon and Justin are both at the starting line giving them all instructions, but after the kids take off, they will split up to go to be at different areas to help the children in case some of them get stuck. The course curves back around at the rope wall that is the midway point, and the end of the course is about 100 feet from where we are currently standing now. I want to be there to see my babies cross the finish line. I can't see the whole course from where we are standing, but we have walked it before as a family with the kids. Brandon and Justin had given them instructions about how to successfully navigate it. I can't wait to see how well they do today. I can see Lanie and Krew giving their son last-minute advice at the starting line.

Warrick, their oldest son, is about to turn 5 next week, so he is going to do the course with them. They are a tight group of friends, and I knew that Jax and Blane would have waited until next week to do it with him, even if they missed the opening of the course. Warrick has Alpha blood in him too, as Krew is his father, and he was chomping at the bit to do this too. Warrick's name means "leader who defends" and I have to admit that we all did the same things. We all found strong names for all of our children. I started that with Jaxon, and it just sort of caught on with everyone else. Brandon's father's name is Jackson, so it is two-fold, as it is a namesake with a twist of how to spell it. Plus, Jaxon means "healer" and his middle name Conall means "strong wolf". Each of the children's names means something. Liam Baron, from our first set of twins with Liam meaning "strong-willed warrior" and "protector", and Baron meaning "fighter, or warrior". Liam got a double dipping on the warrior part. The guys got to choose a name each and clearly had the same train of thought for Liam's name. Chase Quinlan, the other twin was named Quinlan meaning "strong". Dexter Conrad, with Dexter meaning "skillful", and Conrad meaning "brave counsel".

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A Night to Remember

Chapter 89

Chapter 88 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Brandon's POV

I was surprised that Justin mentioned to Raven that it was my idea for the food and drinks. To me, it doesn't matter who came up with the idea, as long as Raven is happy. That is my only concern. I knew Justin was thinking about this being a good night for us too, as it is rare for all of the children to go to bed so easily. I was happy about it, as sometimes things happen, and it cuts into our together time. I have been looking forward to this for a while. I was happy to make the order in mindlink for us, while Justin was in the shower. It pleased me that he did it though, as Raven would have just assumed that it was all him if he hadn't, and I was going to let her. No need to cause an argument when we all wanted this to be a special night for us all. I was excited too and had worked out my earlier problem in the shower, so I wouldn't look like a schoolboy who finally got his hands on his first girl. I wanted to last, and I guess that is a matter of pride too.

I am four years older than Justin, and a little over 5 than Raven. I am the oldest of the three of us and the most serious of our group. I am the Alpha here, and that comes with extra pressure on me. I don't have time to think about things to do or time to google ways to seduce my mate. That is where Justin really comes in handy, he does a great job of doing just that. He also tells me how to do things to make her happy, like ordering her favorite flowers. I didn't know what they were, and he told me. I have a list in my office of 5 things to do that were special for Raven. She does love them, and getting them on random dates, just because I was thinking of her, means the world to her. I am usually thinking of her, and the children, all the time. When we did the expansion, I had my office increased and made the area near my desk become a glass wall. It is bulletproof glass, as I am not going to just make it easy for someone to take me, or my unit out. I also have a way to block the windows with metal sheets, in case of an attack. I enjoy being able to look out and see my mate, and children on the playground. It makes it easier for me to make the judgment calls at our businesses, as I am doing it all for them. All the work I do is to make

money to get improvements done in our pack. I want to make our pack strong, and safe, for all of our pack members. Because at the end of the day, we are all pack members here at Black Adder, and we all wanted our families to be safe.

Her kiss caught me by surprise, but it was a welcome surprise, she also kissed him for the candles being lit. She loves and appreciates us very much, and I do not know what I would do without her. I know Justin feels the same way, and knowing that he would die protecting her, allows me to be able to focus on running this pack. He is invaluable to me, just for that fact alone. It made the whole situation much easier for all of us. I couldn't resist grabbing a strawberry from the tray. She loves them, and it looks delicious. I watched her mouth as she bites into it. Seeing the little bit of juice from the strawberry run down to her chin, and that sight gets me instantly hard. I feel her hand on my towel as she sees the evidence before her and she gives a little tug to let it drop to the floor. I leaned down to lick the juice from her chin as I held her hair in my hand to keep her from moving. She reached down and palmed my cock in her hand. I let go of her hair and stood still, as it feels good as she gives a few tugs on me and has to use both of her hands to do it. Just having her hands on me, bring the tingles rushing back, and I thank the Goddess every day for Raven. Raven gives me a smile and reaches up to pull my head back down to her to give me a thorough kiss. Just the feel of her breasts pressed into me is taking all my thoughts away. I cannot think clearly with my love in my arms. I want to bury myself in her, but I remind myself to be patient. We have a few hours tonight, and I know that we both plan to make the most of them.

Since we have been together for so long now, we know where we are going with this, and Justin walked up to us. He grabs his drink off the cart and takes a sip as he watches her give me a kiss. I watch as his eyes travel over Raven as she rises up again to give me another kiss. I already know that it is an excellent view he has and one that I will soon be having myself. She likes to give us equal time, and that is very smart. As possessive men, it would be very hard to be the one who was left out or get less affection. I know it would break my heart if it was done to me, and it would break Justin's if it was done to him. Raven turns and presses herself into Justin to give him his kiss, and he knew that she was coming to him, as he had already set his drink down. We keep our communication open, as you have to in this type of situation.

He kissed her back and ran his hand down her ribcage, to her hip. She is just as excited about this as we are, and seeing her rise up again to give him another kiss allowed me to let my eyes travel on her too. We trade up other things as well, to make it fair for us both. It is my turn to go down on her tonight, and I smirk as I plan on making her scream out loudly tonight. Justin can just do whatever he wants while he waits, and I already knew what he was going to do, as it was the same thing he always does. Being the one to go down, is the first one to have sex with her too, so I am loving my wonderful opportunity tonight. So many things to be thankful for, but I will take my time in this, and get her ready for us. Raven took another drink from her glass and then headed for the bed. We were both trailing after her, watching her cat-like grace as she walks over to the bed, and then crawls across the bed.

I crawled between her legs and gave a growl of approval as she opened them up for me to get closer to her core. She was already wet in anticipation of this, I could smell her arousal all around the room. Justin got next to her on the bed and leaned over to kiss her and I gave her a

lick. Raven's moan got caught in Justin's mouth, and I smirked, she was not getting out of this without screaming my name out. I got to work quickly and after 5 years, I knew how to elicit pleasure from her. I used my mouth and fingers to drive her up to the edge, and then let her come down. I worked her clit, sucking it into my mouth and Raven screamed out in pleasure. Her hands were tugging my hair as I brought her up to orgasm again. Raven's legs are shaking and I knew that she would not be able to stand or get on her knees right now, so I am going to make this easier for her. I lay down on the bed and I knew when Justin gets it because he stood up and moves to the end of the bed to help her.

Raven sees what is going on and comes to me to straddle me backward into the reverse cowgirl with her holding onto my knees to balance herself. This position is great for a number of reasons, she will be able to control everything from this angle, and she can also take care of Justin at the same time. No one gets left out, we have figured this out for all of us to be taken care of at the same time. Raven gets comfortable as she gets completely settled down on my cock, but this will be slower than when she gets to ride us. You could get hurt if someone gets too enthusiastic in this, as the angle is not made for really vigorous motions. It was made for ultimate g-spot penetration and her pleasure. It allows Raven to set her own pace and allows her to take me even deeper into her this way. We will change up as Justin will want his turn later too. But for now, Justin will get a blowjob from Raven, while he waits for his turn.

I like this position as Raven seems to be able to go longer in this position, and we both enjoy it. Justin steps up and Raven takes him into her mouth. I close my eyes and just feel my mate as she rides me slowly at the start building up to a faster pace. I can tell that she is getting closer, and I lean up a little bit to use my hand to start toying with her clit. I can hear her loud moan coming from her and Justin grabs her and starts to push into her more as he is really excited, and knows that she will be finishing soon. Raven starts rubbing Justin's balls as they tighten up, as he is close too. I am not, just yet, but Justin pulls back gently and has Raven straighten up for him to lean down and kiss her. He uses both hands to gently pull and tug on her nipples as they kiss. She uses her hands to keep jerking him off, and they are both close.

I stopped playing with her clit as I grab her hips and pulled her down even deeper onto me. I can hear exactly when Justin stops kissing her, as she is crying out her release and Justin cums on her chest. He steps away to go get a wet rag to clean her up with and I started playing with her clit again. She is still coming down off her orgasm and I want to let it play out again. The second time she comes even harder, and I slam her down onto me holding her waist. I cum as well with a loud growl that sounds around the room. I know she liked it, I could feel her little shudder. I hate her rising off of me, but I am glad to know that I will get another shot with her tonight. Justin is already handing the warm rag to Raven to clean up with. He then goes to pull the tray closer to the bed for us. He just can't stop himself from thinking of all of us, and he brings the grapes to Raven and then proceeds to start feeding them to her. It is only fair, I fed her a strawberry earlier, and my dick twitches at the thought of it. I grabbed my drink and take a sip, before filling all three of our empty glasses again and handing them out. We used to get robes on, but gradually we got used to it. Plus, being werewolves, nudity is a big part of our lives. It is natural for us, but usually, if it is just me and Justin, we both will both wear our towels, or robes, until Raven comes into the room. We just aren't interested in each other like that, Justin will always be safe with me, and vice versa.

Justin puts his empty glass back on the tray, and he goes to his nightstand to grab something before going and lying down on the bed. He is going to pick the same position as I did. I don't know if he deliberately does it like that to prevent conflict. Does he choose the same thing as I did because he saw it, and wanted to try it, or if there is a little friendly competition going on? Either way, being with our mate is wonderful, and something that we both look forward to. Sometimes I think it is a friendly competition, and sometimes I really think that he just wants to get her to moan louder, or cum harder. Regardless, Raven is the one who ends up winning, so I cannot fault him for it, there have been things I have copied from him too, like Raven sitting on my face. That was something that I learned from him, and she loves it. So it is a win for all of us. I suspect he got a little something for her to use on herself, and maybe I will help her out with it. Raven used some lube on both herself, and Justin, and slid right down on him, with a sigh.

She got back into a comfortable position and then leaned forward to take me into her mouth. Her moan is making vibrations on my cock, and I have to say I liked it. I stepped even closer to her and I like how she uses her hand to stroke my scrotum, and the area between them and my anus, as it is highly sensitive. Now I remember why Justin was ready to go so much quicker than I was. Raven doesn't play fair in this, and she is planning on making me cum quickly. I feel her hands slide around me and pull me closer to her with her hands, as she is continuing to press down hard on Justin. He is really trying to hold out, but she is working him as well as she is working me. I feel her grabbing my ass and holding me still as she stops moving for a second on Justin, and pulls me in even further into her mouth. I cannot stop the moan of pleasure that escapes, and it reminds me that she did the same thing when she was riding me as well.

I had reached forward to play with her clit, and he chose to pull out a vibrator for her. I heard it come on a moment before Raven moaned loudly on my dick. Her moan caused me to lose control for a second, and I grabbed her hair and thrust my dick even further into her mouth. Raven is making a lot of moaning sounds, and I watch as her hips keep bucking and moving faster and faster on Justin. I am about to cum when Raven sits up and moves down on Justin to the hilt. I see his eyes roll back in pleasure at her actions. She screams out her release into the room, and that is all it takes for me to cum all over her chest, as she continues to pull on my cock with both hands. Her legs are still shaking hard from her orgasm. She goes to get off of Justin, but I stop her to give her a heated kiss with my hand possessively holding her hair to keep her face in place. I never thought that I would love someone as much as I love her, but here we are. I gently lift her up off of Justin, and head to the shower to get us clean with her snuggled in my arms.

To keep it fair, she stays in there the whole time, and we trade out. I clean her chest off and then give each nipple a lick. I didn't get my time with them tonight. I hate I missed my chance, but I was focused on watching her head bobbing on me, and feeling how great it felt to be in her mouth. By the time I focused, it was a done deal. Maybe we can have another snack and have a third try at this as we are only an hour into it tonight. I got out of the shower and Justin slips into it. I dried off, went into the room, and opened the second bottle. Even if we have another drink and then just rest, this will have been a wonderful night, and I am sure that all the parents of the children that did the course tonight are probably taking advantage of the benefits of the course. I swear we should take them back out to do it again in two days. Maybe we can make this a

permanent thing, I smiled thinking about it. Justin and Raven come back into the bedroom Raven is in her robe, and Justin and I both have towels on.

Raven being in her robe is a good sign, she didn't go and put her PJs on, so this may be a nod at a third try for tonight, but I won't pressure her for it. I will see what happens. We all have some snacks and finished off both bottles and I grabbed another strawberry for her to eat again. I can see why Justin likes feeding her so much, there is something so sexy about her mouth opening to take what I am offering her. I am getting hard again, but I try to control myself, and not just grab her and throw her down on the bed to have another go-round. I just wish that we had more time together during the week. But I am absolutely thankful for the time we had together tonight. I won't push it, we have gotten up in the middle of the night before to finish it, but well all know that it usually doesn't work out once the kids are up in the morning. I will see about making plans for us to try again, in two nights. Maybe get with Justin and make plans for another nice night. See if we can start having some sleepovers, here for Jax with either Blane, or Warrick, and letting the rest of the kids go and spend the night at Blood Walker. I know the girls would love it. You would think they personally hung the moon as much as they love getting to see them. I would just like some bonus time with Raven. Even if it is just relaxing in our room.

I am already grateful that at least once a month we take turns getting to go out in our wolf form, aside from the regular training. That night the other two sets of parents have all of the children. We do this as a group, it consisted of me, Raven, and Justin, Stella and Truett, as well as Lanie and Krew. This kind of babysitting exchange has ended up working out very well for us. The third set of parents goes to let their wolves out to keep the bond tight on that side as well. It is a good thing to do, as, during the day, you might have unexpected visitors come up to you in the middle of mating. So we usually do it at night, as we know the patrol schedules, and where we can go to get some alone time in. We are lucky as we take turns there too, and with us, the extra male will stand as a lookout so no one approaches us in the middle of mating. It allows our wolf's bonds to grow and prosper just as well as our human sides do. Axe loves Emerald, and so does Loren. After we get some personal time, we get to go run together and play. Things we normally don't get to do. Truett and Krew are both in charge when it is our night to go out. We all take about 3 hours, while the others watch the children. The good news is that usually every three months you will get a month where you get two turns, instead of one, and we all plan this out in advance. We know exactly what weeks are ours, and we can pick any day of that week to work around any scheduling conflicts.

Sometimes you just need a break, sometimes you just need to be with the one you love, and have fun. It has been very beneficial for all of us, ever since Justin saw it on one of his "google" marathons two years ago. It has been one of his very best ideas, according to Truett, and Krew. Their mates agreed with them, and it lets the kids get extra time to play and spend time with each other. It was beneficial all the way around. We all agree that it has really helped us all to be able to get closer to our mates in the meantime. It was something that was truly needed, as we are so protective of Raven and Emerald. Instead of just one of us going out with Raven one night, and the other the next night, we felt it was best for her protection and safety, for one of us to stand guard nearby.

Reagan is still out there somewhere, and she will not hesitate to try to take Raven out. I know it, I can feel it. Justin feels it too, so we work together to protect her. We will do anything to protect her, and make sure that both she and our children are safe. She is the root of all that we do. The extra training that Justin and I do helps us to stay at the top of our game. Justin goes into the human world to train to learn so many forms of fighting. We also have guest trainers come in to teach the pack the moves when he can't train it. Everything that we do is for our mate, our children, and the pack's protection. I refuse to allow anyone to come in here and destroy my family, or my pack.

Not going to Stop

Chapter 90

Chapter 89 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Alpha Cole's POV

I cannot even wrap my head around this. Five years, five long years, and we still can't find them. Goddess, I swear if I had an inkling that idiot Graham could have managed to escape, I would have gone to Silver Blade and killed him and Reagan myself. We would not have made the video until it was a done deal. I wish to the Goddess that they were not allowed to escape with no punishment. That makes me furious every time I think of it. I just wanted to protect my daughter, and clear her name from being associated with that disgusting video. Reagan had a pretty smart plan but didn't realize that she was going to be found out like that. The video shows the only physical difference between them, other than their hair and eye color, was Reagan's mole, and I thank the Goddess for that. I would have hated everyone thinking it was Raven, it was embarrassing for it to even be alleged to be her. I have increased the amount of money that will be awarded each year on the anniversary of their running away. This year, it is a total of \$600,000 for anyone who can let us know where they are.

That first year, I finally got a call on the tip line that I set up expressly to report them. It is set up to record, even if someone is not in the office to take the call. I had a feeling that we would have found them then, but while the caller was still talking, the call suddenly ended. We called the number back over and over again, with no answer. I am sure if they hadn't been stopped, we would have more information than it originating from the state of California. We are here, too, and I know that they would want the money first, or at least a deal set before they gave me my information. My frustration over this knows no bounds over this mess. I wish that I could end

this whole thing today. I am starting to think that Brandon and Justin are right. They are much closer than we think, and they are getting protection from someone.

Graham is a piece of crap, and I just can't get over the fact that he is still being helped. He can only be paying them to protect him because I have known him since we were children. No one is willing to hang out with him for long. He will be having to pay to keep from being outed. I will be sure to mention that to the council. We needed to start watching out for packs who were broke, and now suddenly have money to make repairs or improvements. A pack that was suddenly able to have expanded its packlands, without a clear reason for that kind of cash flow. We will have to go from the day they disappeared until now, to check that out. There should be no way for them to be flying under the radar like this. Someone, somewhere, has to know exactly where they are hiding. We will just keep increasing the money in the offer until someone is willing to tell us their location and give them up. Both Black Adder and I each add \$20,000 to the reward each year. The council adds to it as well, but no one has come forward yet to help us.

I hear voices coming and I watch as Carter, Simone, and Olivia enter the dining room to eat breakfast with me. I had already completed my training for today, but I get one each day. Carter took over the pack when he turned 20 years old. I wanted to train him to fully know all the ins and outs of running the pack. It also allowed him and Simone some travel time together. You need it, as being the Alpha and Luna of a pack is hard. You don't get a lot of breaks when you are running the pack, it is usually just for training or business that you get to leave. It can be very difficult to find your balance, and that is why I wanted Carter to be prepared for what was ahead of him. Luckily, I am still young, and I remember what it was like back then. I run the pack when he and Simone want some time away or need a break. The family vacation is all of us together, and Joshua runs the pack, with Timothy helping him get it done. Carter and Simone appreciate it, and Olivia and I enjoy the bonus time with our grandchildren.

Carter's oldest pup, Lucas, ran up to me first, followed closely by Giovanni. They both give me a big hug and head off to go grab their breakfast. Olivia is right behind them to help them get their food after she gives me a kiss on the cheek. Lucas will be 5 years old very soon, in less than 2 months. He looks just like his father with his black hair, and our green eyes, which are a Walker trademark. Giovanni just turned 4 years old, and he is determined to do everything that his big brother does. He is very competitive with Lucas and always tries to emulate him. Giovanni has black hair too, and his mother's blue eyes. Except for the eye color, he looks just like Lucas, and Carter. Both boys are handsome little guys, and I am not saying it because I am partial to them.

Carter walks up with Emilia holding his hand. She is 3 and a half years old and is our little princess. As the first girl here at Blood Walker, she got spoiled, very spoiled. She is a doll, and is very resistant to training, even though we all know that she needs to. She looks just like her beautiful mother, with her brown hair and blue eyes. That is probably why Carter is so wrapped around her little finger. Simone trains and she is working on getting Emilia to train, but Emilia is really digging her feet in resistance. We will have to figure something out to get her willing to do it. It is not a choice for us, it is a necessity as I do not want any of my family members to be harmed in what is to come. Simone is carrying the youngest member of their family, Hannah. I already know that she will be wanting me the second she sees me and I reached out to take her from her mother. Hannah is three months from being 3 years old, she has her mom's brown hair

and her dad's green eyes. She looks just like Simone in the face, just like her older sister. Hannah loves being held, and as the baby of her family, they do get babied as the youngest child. Simone would love another baby, but they are hesitant about trying for a fifth. They already have four, and that is a good-sized family.

I see her looking at Austin's youngest baby sometimes, and I can see how wistful she is about it. She does want another baby, but both Olivia and I have told her to see what the Goddess does for them. If they are supposed to have another baby, the Goddess will take care of it for them. I believe in the Goddess and I am absolutely sure that if they are supposed to have another baby, they will. She is the reason that I got my daughter back, only the Goddess could have sent Raven to me like that. Carter and Simone go to make their plates and leave Hannah and Emilia with me. I came in here to get my coffee after my training while waiting for them to come down for breakfast. Carter was already at work at 5 am when I went to train. The rest of them got to sleep in. Olivia came back with the boys, and a plate for me as well. I was going to go make it myself, but she got me all my favorites. She put a drink down to save her seat next to me and went back to grab herself something.

"Dad, I think that we need to take a little trip to Black Adder today. Brandon and Justin sent me some pictures of their new children's training area, and I would like to see Lucas, and Giovanni run it themselves. It looked like it was pretty fun, and I think we need to recreate it here, for our pack. Justin and Brandon both said that it has a lot of hidden benefits for the kids" Carter told me. He showed me his phone after he sat down, and I was impressed with what all they had come up with. They managed to make training fun, and I agree, we should make a visit today to see it. I would love to have one here as well. Our pack is thriving these days, and Carter was doing a good job as the Alpha. I was impressed that he took what Timothy and I told him to heart, Joshua did too. They were spoiled jerks before, and it was a good thing that they changed before they met their mates. I don't think Simone or Amy would have been happy with either of them before they really took a hard look at themselves.

"I will call Raven and see if we can come by today for lunch," I told him, and I know that Olivia is excited about getting to see the grand pups at Black Adder too.

"I will let Joshua know that he will be in charge this afternoon," Carter replied back.

"I am so excited about getting to see them. I will let Austin know, so he can see if Eva and the kids want to go too" Olivia said, and then started a mindlink.

"Already here mom" Austin announce as he and Eva entered the dining room a few seconds later, with his youngest child nestled in his arms. Eva smiled at us in greeting and headed over to our table. I knew that she was going to have some of the little ones stay with us, as she made their plates. Olivia welcomed them and gave them a kiss on their heads, as they climbed onto the bench seat next to her. She is blissfully happy right now. She always is when she has her grandchildren around her.

"I will be right back, grabbing a plate real quick" as he hands the baby to Olivia, who was all too happy to take her. Austin walks away with Eva, and his oldest child, Noah.

Olivia watched proudly as Austin made his son a plate, and brought him back to the table. Eva made two smaller plates for their other children. The baby will eat off Eva's plate. Austin got Noah up in his chair, and then he and Eva went back together to grab their plates. When they got back I was telling the kids at the table about the obstacle course that they had set up at Black Adder.

"I would like to do something like that here too, dad. If it works out well for them, I would be glad to implement the same thing here. We need the children to be strong, and it sounds like they put a lot of thought into the course there" Carter was saying as Austin and Eva sat down.

We all knew what he was leaving unsaid. The boys had really embraced the training, but both of his girls resisted it. We all knew that they were not safe and that they needed to train for their own protection. It didn't matter if they were involved in the battle or if they helped to get people to safety, they needed to know how to fight themselves. I happen to agree with that. As the children of Alpha parents, they are strong, and in high demand for people with bad ideas. They will always be at risk, as they could be kidnapped for ransom, or taken to produce strong pups. I will never allow something like that to happen to them. But no matter what kind of training we suggested, Emilia was resistant. Hannah seemed interested in training, but she wasn't 3 yet. All we let her do was run for her training so far. Emilia wasn't even wanting to do that.

"They even have an adult course, that is similar to it" I told the table.

"What course? What are we talking about?" Austin asked us.

"They have built an obstacle course at Black Adder, to help strengthen the kids in the pack. Both Carter and I think that it is a great idea and one we should implement here as well. It would benefit all the children in the pack. From what I heard, it is very close to the playground, so parents can watch their little ones, and keep an eye on their bigger kids who are running the course" I told him, and he seemed excited to see it too.

"That was what I was going to ask you, Austin. If you, Eva, and the kids wanted to go with us today?" Olivia said. Austin looked at Eva for her answer, and she nodded and said, "That would be fun, plus we can visit while we are there."

"It is settled then," I said and called to speak to Raven about it. She was happy to have us coming to visit today and gushed about how much their kids loved the course. I already know that Justin and Brandon will take the time to help walk us through it. I saw Randolph and Carrie, Justin's parents, come into the dining room and I asked them if they wanted to come as well. They usually go to Black Adder when we do, to see their grand pups too. Randolph is still the Delta here, Carter has found no one better qualified to handle it, and Randolph still manages to show his strength in the position. I guess it is his Sigma blood helping him. He is almost 46 now and shows no sign of slowing down at all. The job is his until he passes it on.

"They have an age limit for the course, but I think that since Noah is bigger than a normal 3-year-old, they might make an exception for him. We will have to see what he thinks of it when we get there. We may let him do it, and just skip the parts that are too hard for him to tackle

when we get there. We all know that Lucas and Giovanni will be all over that course when we get there.

Austin met Eva at a mating ball when he was almost 20 years old, she is about 6 months younger than him. They immediately marked and mated each other, and they now have four pups. Noah is the oldest, at almost 3 and a half. He has his mother's blond hair and Austin's green eyes. Their second child is Viviana, and we call her Vivi. She is her mother made over, with her blonde hair and hazel eyes. She is 4 months from being 3 herself. Oliver had just turned 2 a few months ago, and he has black hair and green eyes, just like his father. Their baby is Corinne, and she is a little doll, and she is a year and a half old. With her mom's blonde hair and her father's green eyes, she looks just like her brother Noah. She is her mother's twin with her facial features, just like her older sister, Vivi. They have a beautiful, happy family, and I am so glad that Austin found such a great mate, they are perfect for each other. They have both been blessed, and so have Olivia and me.

"I linked Joshua and told him what we were doing today. He said that he would like to go and check the course out too. I am going to let Gamma Jared run things for the day, so Joshua's children can try it too. We won't be too far away and Charlie can help him out here in case of any problems pop up. That way he can see Stella and the kids too. I know that Timothy and Amanda would be glad to come with us, and see their grand pups running whatever kind of circuit they came up with. I think that it would be great to be able to see them and go there as a group" Carter said to us. He is right, that is a good idea. It is usually a small group that goes at one time as it is less than 10 of us. We mostly travel with Austin's family or Carter's family when we go there. Joshua's family travels with Timothy and Amanda. Justin's family goes there when they can, to see the pups and they usually go for lunch two to three times a month.

I am excited to see Raven, I always am, but my grand pups are the light of my life. I thought I loved my children, but I really enjoy getting to watch them grow up. I especially get happy by seeing her girls. They make me realize that although I missed getting to see my Raven when she was a baby and little girl. I can still imagine what she would have looked like by watching them as they grow up. I am so proud of her, and her strength. I cannot imagine the horrible life she had growing up, having no one at all that she could depend on to help her, to comfort her, to take care of her. She was less than a slave to them there as Graham and Cassandra allowed her to be abused constantly. Turning a blind eye to a problem that they caused themselves. She never deserved it, any of it. I swear if it is the last thing that I do, I will make them both pay dearly for all that they allowed to be done to Raven.

Going for a Visit to Reagan

Chapter 91

Chapter 90 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Graham's POV

Cassandra and I get into our car with gifts for Reagan, to head over for a visit at Blood Tracker. We have to go there to see her, even though it has been 5 long years since she was banished from Black Moon. I know she messed up. I know she did wrong. It still kills me to see her torn down from her position of being an Alpha's daughter, to where she is now. It is just disgusting to see what she has been forced to become. I thought with all the money I was throwing at Blake that she would not get such a harsh sentence. Blake and Cheryl need to get over it and let Reagan come back to Black Moon and live with us in our home. I am scared to even ask though, as they get mad whenever I even try to bring it up with either of them. Cassandra and I wonder every day if the choice of paying Blake to let her live was the right one for her. She is not the beautiful, vivacious girl she once was anymore. I blame Cheryl for that in my head, but in my heart I know it was all Reagan's doing. I just cannot accept what has happened to her in five short years from when we escaped from Silver Blade.

Reagan has brought a lot of it on herself, with each bad decision that she made. Instead of stopping, as I told her. She continued doubling down and making worse and worse plans to carry out. If I knew then, what I know now, I wouldn't have said a word to her if she had been successful in killing Raven. It would have been the best-case scenario at the time. We wouldn't be in the bind we are now. Reagan and Justin would be running Silver Blade, and they would have been truly happy because Justin would have never found out that Raven was his mate. All of this shit would have been avoided. I wouldn't have had to shell out well over a million dollars of my hard-earned money to buy our safety. We would still be living a wonderful life, with our respect fully intact at Silver Blade. Raven being allowed to live is what got us to this point. I made a mistake, I knew she was Cole's daughter, and I should have delivered her immediately to him. He told us to, he knew he got Cassandra pregnant, and I made a horrible mistake. It was just my stupid pride that kept me from doing it, wanting to hurt Raven for her very existence. I also wanted to keep that smug asshole from getting his daughter.

It was the worst mistake of my life. Because in keeping Raven at Silver Blade, my own flesh and blood was taken away from me. Made to be the lowest rank you can get, as breeders are valued less than even Omegas are. They should be valued, they give strong pups, especially in Reagan's case. Her pups are all very strong due to their fathers all being ranked wolves. But things had been bad for her since the day she left Blood Moon. We get to talk to her occasionally, and she told her mom what happened the moment she arrived at Blood Tracker. My baby girl was sexually assaulted in the worst way, and both Cassandra and I cried over it, many times. That

was the day that I decided to get even with Cole, and Brandon. If the Goddess lets me, I will get back at Blake and Cheryl too. Punishment has to be assigned and given. Raven is at the very head of the list, with Justin right next to her. If he could have just been loyal to Reagan, we could have avoided this mess. He just couldn't let Raven go, he was angry at Reagan for drugging him into force-marking her. That was a bad idea on my part, I messed that up. It started a ball rolling, that I could not stop.

It has blown up in my face since then, and all I can do is try to get Blake to help me out with the plan I have. I am willing to spend whatever is needed to make it happen. No matter the cost, I will pay for it, because I have to get it done. Too much has happened to my baby girl, and I cannot idly stand by and see her mentally continue to slide into the abyss. She has so few positives in her life now. She still loves us, she cares for her pups, and for Clive. That is it, she may have a few feelings for Aaron left, but not much lately, especially not after he found his mate.

My businesses are doing very well. I no longer have to support the pack with the funds, so all the profit, goes straight to me and my family. I believe that Blake will help me because I plan on reminding him that Brandon is his enemy. Cheryl spent years trying to get Brandon to notice her, and accept her as his mate. He just didn't want her. Blake loves her, even with her being his chosen mate. He is jealous and possessive of her. I am quite smart about it, I am playing the long game with them. I have come to him and mentioned a few things so far. Just a few comments here and there, to lay the groundwork for my plan. I am moving very slowly with it too. Very slow, like one little seed planted to produce some conflict between them every 9 months. I cannot make this obvious, Blake is smarter than I gave him credit for. I really thought that I could come in here and run the place behind the scenes. He looked like a big moron, and I really thought that I could get it taken care of, with him none the wiser at what I was planning to do.

Little did I know that he was making some plans too, and not for my benefit. I knew after what Reagan did, it would be slow going to get him where I wanted him, but I also knew that he would get there eventually. I have been planting seeds by saying how he is so much better than Brandon. that he is a way better Alpha. How he is stronger than Brandon and clearly trains more than him. How I cannot believe that she was willing to reject her true mate, all in an effort to try to get Brandon as a second chance mate. How she was so focused on working with Reagan to get Brandon drugged. How they both stuck their necks out and were so willing to mate and mark her, that they ended up being locked in the cells at Blood Walker. How Cheryl found her second chance mate at Blood Walker, and how weird it was that she got rejected because of how obsessed she was with Brandon. He was very interested to be told that she didn't even sense her second chance mate in the cells because she was still trying to figure out a way to try to get Brandon away from Raven. He was not pleased with hearing any of these comments. It is affecting his trust in Cheryl, he knew she had a big thing for Brandon, but she downplayed it. He is a jealous and possessive man, and it was in her best interest to do just that.

I fought Blake so hard about putting her to death, that is why it cost me so much money. It would have been quick and almost painless what he had planned to do. I know that now, but as much as she deserved it, I didn't want my baby girl killed. I told her not to mess with Blake, she knew better than to do it, and yet she still took the shot. That was on her, it was a huge mistake on her

part, but I have cleaned up all of her messes. I couldn't just let her die. She learned a lot of what she has done from me. Who would have known that she was not as good as me when she made her plans? She gets a good idea but then has no follow-through to make sure it is successful. I have told her I know a hundred times, to look at it from each angle, and see where a problem is, or could occur.

Also, the most important thing to consider was what problem could arise from the person, you are setting up. Are they powerful enough to get you back? Do you have the time to keep an eye on them to keep them from getting you back? That was something that you needed to pay attention to as well. Not to allow your enemy an opportunity to hurt you back. I taught her to strike hard, and she got that part of it. She just never got the importance of covering her own ass from being destroyed in the process. It was a life lesson, and she should have gotten it, but unfortunately for her, protecting herself, was never high up on her list of priorities. She could come up with quite a few good plans, especially to get people back for crossing her, or me.

She just couldn't keep her focus on watching out for the potential fallout from what she had planned. She never looked that far ahead. I liked to challenge myself with it. I would write it down, leave it in my safe, and periodically make changes to it, tweaking it, over and over again. I never just rushed in. The quote about revenge is best served cold, is totally correct. You don't want your payback to come right after an incident. It is best to come a few years later, that way they don't immediately think of you when they are trying to figure out who they need to punish for it. They will always think it was the last person they were into it with and think it was them. That helps play in my favor too, they will not suspect it is me until it is obvious, and I don't do obvious.

We have brought a lot with us to come and visit her. We only come once a month, as we cannot bear to see her more than that. Our hearts break seeing what has been done to her, and no one ever told us who did it. We had her a home built on Blood Tracker land, and Clive lives there with her, and their children. Clive cares for her, I believe that he does love her, and he is probably the only reason that she is still even holding on to any of her sanity now. Reagan's home is almost as nice as ours is, it just doesn't have a master bathroom for each bedroom. Since we knew that a lot of children would result between her and Clive, we made sure that she had room for at least 5 children for them together. We brought a gift for each of the pups, as we consider them to be our grandchildren. The children of the Beta live with him, and the Alpha's pups are all in the packhouse with him. They have done nothing but use her over and over again, and I know that Cassandra feels the same guilt that I do.

I can only pray that one day, Reagan will be released from the Blood Tracker pack, and we can be reunited. I am OK with Clive, and their pups coming too. I would leave the safety of our pack to be able to achieve that, but I already know that Aaron will not allow her to leave his pack. He cares for her, in an unusual way. He does value her, but not as much as he used to. After finding his mate during Alpha training in another state a year ago. When he brought her here, she immediately hated Reagan for bearing children for Aaron. Despite knowing that it was not Reagan's wish, or desire to do that. She was made to be a breeder, against her wishes, it was not like she had much of a choice in the matter. It was on Cassandra and me. We encouraged her to live, despite what the alternative was, as none of us knew what the alternative was going to be

until it rolled out of Blake's mouth in the office. In my conceit and pride, I believed that I could get it overturned, or changed soon after. I had no idea, that no matter what I tried to do, Blake and Aaron both refused to change her sentence.

Blake and Cheryl still hated Reagan with a passion to this day. Even bringing it up at dinner one night last week, they both reacted to my question very badly. Even going as far as to startle their children with their vehement argument over Reagan. They will never allow her to escape her punishment. I can tell that Cheryl was probably hoping that Reagan would have been killed by now, for some reason. I had heard about the incident. Reagan couldn't keep from telling us, as it was clear that she had been attacked. We saw it on our first visit to see her at the 3-month mark after she was banished from Black Moon. I am quite sure that both Blake and Cheryl knew about it, but they never once mentioned it. I get angry even thinking about it, but it was over and done now. I am not surprised at the other girls being so jealous of her, but I was surprised at what had happened to her.

Cheryl and Blake have had three children so far. They both doted on them, and they are proud of all of them. Cheryl is pregnant with another child now, and they both hope that this child will be a girl. Forest is Blake and Cheryl's oldest child. He will be 5 years old very soon. He looks Just like his dad and is very strong. He is already training, and his dad is just as strict with him about his training, as he is with his ranked wolves. He is so proud of Forest, and what he has already learned to do, especially for his age. Forest actively tries to do what his dad asks of him, and tries to make him proud each and every day.

Their second child is Kevin, who just turned four years old a few months ago. He just started training, and he is not as strong as Forest. I can see jealousy of Forest radiating out of him every day. He is out here watching Blake praises Forest all the time, but he never praises Kevin. It is already leading to resentment, this will not be a good thing when they are teenagers. They have a similar build, and I think that one day Kevin will try to challenge Forest to become Alpha. Even at a young age, he can tell that he is not as valued as his slightly older brother. I will be keeping my eye on him, as I know that this will one day come to an explosive ending. I can tell that Cheryl sees it, and tries to be a comfort to Kevin. The more she tries to make Blake be kind to Kevin, the more Blake digs in and supports Forest. Their third child is named Robert, and he is 3 years old. He looks the most like Cheryl, and she coddles him a lot. Hopefully, if this child she is pregnant with is a girl, maybe she will allow Robert to grow up more. She won't let him train, or even roughhouse with the other pups. She clearly can't help herself, as she has wanted a baby girl for so long. We all thought they were through, but Cheryl begged Blake to try again and he caved. He wants a baby girl that looks like Cheryl.

All of the ranked men have found their mates now, and they each have children. Garrett and his mate Elise have four children already. He found her and immediately claimed her. Their firstborn is named Tina, and she is four and a half. She is already training too and is being trained by her father. He wanted to personally train the oldest three of his children right now. Their second child was also a girl, her name is Sheila, and she will be four years old in about three months. The third child was a boy, his name is Simon, and he is 3 years old. Their youngest is 2 and a half, and his name is Joey. I have been watching Joey as he watches his older siblings train. He gets it, he sees what they are doing, and he listens to instructions. He is very smart, and he is

picking it up, even without actively being trained. Both Simon and Joey will be a force to be reckoned with by the time they hit their teenage years. They are both smart and listen to the instruction being given to them.

Brady met Abigail a few months after Garrett found his mate. Abigail is too nice for Brady, but you can't pick who your true mate will end up being. They have three children. Sarah is the oldest at almost 4 years old. Drew is 3 and a half, and their baby, David, is about to turn 3 years old. Brady is still the co-Beta with Garrett, but as good as a fighter as Sarah already is, he is seriously considering letting her take his position from him. Garrett is not planning on the same thing. His son Simon has been chosen by Garrett to take over from him. I wouldn't be surprised if it wasn't actually Joey that takes it over in the long run, but we will see. Blake was not in favor of Sarah being allowed to become a co-Beta. This was despite Brady being confident in her abilities, even at such a young age. They are a little behind in this pack, and still think that men are more important than women here.

I can't get behind a lot of their antiquated ideas. But they are only going to mess their own pack up by their way of thinking. Mark the co-Gamma was the next to find his mate, about 3 and a half years ago. Marc and his mate Jamie got very busy and already have four pups. Their oldest is named Dennis, and he is turning 3 years old this week. Their second child Wayne turned 2, about three months ago. Their third child is named Lenore and she is one and a half. Their baby will be one soon, in about 2 months, and they have a cute little family. Blake was glad that Dennis will be taking over Marc's spot, and he went out of his way to mention it to the rest of the ranked wolves. He cannot stop his digs at Brady, and both Brady and Abigail, are pissed off about it. Blake is going to have to calm down, or he will end up arguing with Cheryl again over this. She is good friends with Abigail, and they both take it as a personal insult to women with how he is acting. Especially since Cheryl, and Abigail, are both very strong fighters.

Travis was the last one of the ranked wolves to find his mate, and he found her a little over two years ago. But for almost 3 years all he did was train, and ask us how Reagan was. He liked her, and I believe that he would have made her his chosen mate if Blake hadn't banished her like he did. Travis was young and felt pressure from his peers over that. Knowing how much Blake, Marc, and Garrett all hated Reagan, he had no choice but to stand down from wanting to make her his chosen. Travis's mate was named Paige, and she was very pretty, not as pretty as Reagan was, but still pretty. They have had a total of 3 pups so far. Their first pup was Debra, and she is a little over 2 years old. Their second pup was Ashley, and she is one and a half years old. Their baby boy, Greg, is one year old. I would be willing to bet that they will be having at least one more pup in the next year or so.

To keep me helpful, and relevant to Blake, I built houses for each of the ranked wolves. I had them built near the packhouse for them and their families to have a separate space for them to raise their pups. It can be given to the next Beta and Gamma for them to raise their families in. Blake appreciated it, and so did the ranked wolves, but their mates were the ones who appreciated it the most. I am keeping everything on the back burner. I will wait, and make my plans, as I cannot allow what happened to my baby to go by unpunished. I grabbed the steering wheel even tighter in my hands as we turn into the Blood tracker territory. We get cleared to enter quickly, and as usual, I started to get angry, and I am trying to control it. I am going to

think of a way to get back at Blake, and Aaron, for what happened to my baby girl. But it won't be anything that will happen anytime soon. I have all the time in the world to come up with something that will be the perfect plan. Something that will let me pull their rug out from under them, and ruin their lives, and possibly their mate's lives too. I just have to wait until after we take revenge for Raven, Brandon, Justin, and Cole. I pulled up to the house I had built for Reagan. It was the least I could do for her. She needed a safe space to be in. She couldn't be safe anymore in the packhouse. I watch as she comes out to greet us and I have to hold in my growl of anger. One day. Yes, one day, everyone who was involved in her being hurt, will pay the ultimate price for it. No matter what I have to do to get it done.

A Nice Visit